

We Will Pay You to Make MONDAY AND TUESDAY The Largest Sales Days of the Year At High's Busy Corner

In every department we shall offer extraordinary values for these two days. Our Silk and Dress Goods Stock is replete with all the novelties of the season. If you will come Monday or Tuesday we promise you special values in all the newest fabrics.

We cannot promise all the items for Tuesday, as in some lines we own only small quantities.

Come early and get the pick of our Imported Novelty Suits, only one of a kind. Will put them on next month's bill for you.

Dress Goods

DEPARTMENT

On Bargain Table.

One lot Fancy Taffeta Brocades, all the new colors, worth 1.00, to go at.	25c
One lot Fancy Satin Brocades, all the new colors, worth 1.00, to go at.	39c
One lot Fancy Brocade Taffetas in all shades, big value at 1.00, to go at.	65c
One lot Fancy Brocade Taffetas, the new things out, worth regular \$1.19 goods, at.	75c
One lot Black Taffetas, 22 inches wide, worth 98c, at.	69c
One lot Black Brocade G. Silk, worth \$1.00, at.	69c
One mixed lot, 45-inch, all wool effects, in all the new designs, worth up to 80c, your choice of more than 150 styles, at.	49c
One mixed lot Novelty Suiting, English effects, would be cheap at 50c, to go at.	29c
One mixed lot all wool Ladies' Cloth, 75c value, at.	39c
Some beauties in Tartan Plaid at.	25c

WHAT 50c WILL BUY in Ladies' Underwear MONDAY.

This is paying you from 25c to 50c on each garment to buy them. Buy an elegant Corset, white, gray or black. Buy a Gown, worth 75c to \$1.00. Buy either Chemise or Drawers, worth 75c. All the new styles, high or low neck Gowns, beautifully trimmed for 75c. You can't match them for \$1.00 or \$1.19. Fine values in Muslin and Cambric Underwear in finer goods. Our \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 garments just as cheap as the lower goods.

Carpets, Curtains and Rugs at Cash Prices on Time. A great Job in Ribbons for Monday. The Best Kid Glove in the World for 89c. We save you one-third on all Dress Linings.

Linen Department.

One small lot hemmed Spreads, 4-5 size, as long as they are, at \$1.00. One lot large size Spreads, hemmed, at 50c. One lot Turkey Red and half bleached Damask, worth up to 48c, to go at 25c. One lot half bleached Damask, worth 75c, at 49c. For 75c we give you a Damask tablecloth you can't match for less than 1.00. One lot in Napkins to go at 75c. One job in Huck Towels, worth 15c and 15c, to go at 10c. One mixed lot hemstitched Huck and Damask Towels, worth up to 15c, to go at 10c. One lot fringed Table Cloths, worth \$1.50, at 90c. One lot 40-inch Dimity and Lawn, value 15c, at 10c. One case Mill ends India Linen 7 1/2c, worth up to 15c.

READY MADE DEPARTMENT.

One lot black Mohair Skirts, \$1.25. One lot Black Brocade Skirts, big value \$5.00. See our early Fall Suits. All our Waists at one-third their

HOSIERY SPECIAL.

At 25c—Boys' extra long, double knee, medium and heavy school Hose. No extra charge for very large sizes.

At 33 1/3c—Ladies' extra nice Novelty ribbed and plain Sea Island Hose, regular 50c goods.

At 25c—One lot Men's black and colored Lisle Half Hose; also a lot of 30c unbleached sock, all on the bargain counter at 25c Monday.

FURNISHINGS.

Ask to see our 50c Unlaundered Shirt for Men, Wamsutta Muslin body, 1000 Linen bosom, Linen Duck back, continuous facing, four ply Linen cuff and collar bands and hand worked buttonholes. No Laundered Shirt in the market at \$1.00 to compare with it.

A few of those Shirts for extra large men left, reduced from \$1.25 to 73c. One lot of Men's elastic end Suspenders, worth 40c, special at 19c.

UMBRELLAS.

FOR MONDAY WE OFFER: A good, serviceable steel rod Umbrella, oil boiled Carola Cloth cover, paragon frame, ringed Congo handles and warranted to keep its color and not split easily worth \$1.25 each, bargain table, price for Monday, each 75c.

BLANKETS.

Save money by buying your blankets now; note a few of our many specials for this week only: 55 pairs 10-4 blankets, worth 88c, at only 50c pair. 35 pairs 11-4 wool blankets, later on this lot will be \$2.50 pair, this week only at \$2.25 pair. 65 pairs 11-4 gray wool blankets, real value \$4.50 pair, special this week while they last at only \$2.50 pair. 25 pairs 11-4 wool blankets, this is all we have left of one hundred pairs from last week's sale, worth \$7.50 pair, ask to see this special number, only \$5 pair. 18 pairs 12-4, very fine all wool blankets, after this week they will be \$12.50 pair, this sale at only \$8 pair.

Carpet Department.

75 rolls Brussels Carpets, new and attractive patterns, 55c worth 78c yard, at 55c. 28 rolls extra heavy Ingrain Carpets, worth 60c yard, made and laid at, per yard, 45c. 144 Smyrna Rugs, full size, 30x 65-in., worth \$3.00 each; special at \$1.69. 200 reversible Hearth Rugs, fringed, worth \$1.00 each; 50c a leader at 50c. 325 pairs Lace Curtains, 54 inches wide and 3 1/2 yards long, easily worth \$2.00 a pair; to-day advertise them only \$1.00. 400 Hassocks, in bright colors, sells anywhere for 75c each; 39c here at 39c. Mosquito Nets, put up complete, each for \$1.50. Carpets sold on easy terms at Cash Prices.

NOTIONS.

Sterling Silver Bracelets, 75c only. A new line of Baby Rings, with sets, only 25c. Complexions Brushes, 25c only. Tinted Paper, Envelopes to Match, per box, only 14c. Violet Extract, per ounce, only 19c. Talcum Powder, large box, only 5c. Solid Steel Scissors, per pair, only 19c. A BIG LINE OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

WASH GOODS.

To close out what we have left in fine Wash Fabrics; note the prices named below.

At 40c—2,700 yards figured Dimities, Lappet Mulls and Jaconet Duchesse, was 12 1/2c and 15c yd.

At 50c—2,500 yards Irish Dimities, Scotch Lappets and Grenadine Tissues, none worth less than 10c, and some sold as high as 20c yard.

At 70c—1,000 yards Italian printed Organdies, sold at 10c yard.

Domestic Specials.

At 50c—2,500 yards 4-4 bleached Domestic, soft finish, and worth 6 1/2c yard. At 8 1/2c—1,250 yards 42-in. bleached Pillow Casing, worth 11c yard.

Shoe Department.

Ladies' tan, oxford and black fine button and lace Shoes, kid and cloth top, heel and spring heel, needle, coin and common sense toes, worth \$3, at \$1.98.

Misses' genuine Dongola, spring heel, button and lace Shoes, light, medium and heavy soles for school, worth \$1.50; special at \$1.00.

Boys' satin, calf and tan school Shoes, London cap toe, \$1.25 worth \$2; special at \$1.25.

750 pairs Men's assorted Shoes, patent leather, calf, cordovan, vici kid and kangaroo calf, all hand-sewed, all colors and toes \$2.95. Shoes worth \$5 at \$1.49.

180 pairs Ladies' fine hand-turned oxford ties, black and tans, broken sizes, worth \$2.50 to \$4; on bargain counter \$1.49.

Basement Bargains!

200 dozen Jelly Glasses, tin tops, dozen 25c. Mason Fruit Jars, quarts, dozen 65c. Corrugated Bread Knives, metal handles, worth 25c, each at 10c. Kitchen Knives and Forks, worth 25c each, Monday at 10c. Dressed Dolls, worth \$1.25 to \$2.00 each, at 98c. 10-piece Toilet Set, a new shape and decoration, worth \$4, \$2.50 at \$2.50. Semi-Porcelain Dinner Sets of 112 pieces, choice of three decorations, worth \$15.00 each, at \$9.98.

JARDINIERS.

We bought from a large western pottery 200 unfinished Jardiniers. Some are partly decorated, some half finished, some plain white. We will offer them tomorrow at one-fifth of their value.

10-inch size \$1.50 each. 9-inch size \$1.25 each. 8-inch size \$1.00 each. 7-inch size 75c each. 6-inch size 50c each. 5-inch size 25c each.

WATER SETS.

Large Pitcher, six Tumblers to match, and Tray, worth today at Pittsburgh \$1.50, special Monday at 98c.

ALARM CLOCKS.

Guaranteed one year, same as jewelers sell at \$1.25 each, at 69c.

GENERAL TRADE DIRECTORY.

Here Are Some of the Leading Business Houses in Atlanta:

ARTISTIC FRESCOERS.
McKINLEY & OTTO, Interior Decorators, Fresco and Scenic Painters, 40 1/2 Peachtree Street.
BICYCLES.
Walthour & Selkirk, Agents for Cleveland, Envoy and Fleetwing Bicycles; repairing a specialty; 55 South Pryor street.
BOOKS.
Glover's Book Store, Fine Stationery, School Books, new and second hand, books sold; Pictures framed to order; 96 Whitehall.
GAVAN BOOK CO. moved to Nos. 2 and 6 1/2 Whitehall st.
CARRIAGES AND WAGONS.
N. C. Spence Carriage Co., 138 Edgewood ave. Headquarters for Buggies and Wagons. Fine Wagons made to order.
GEORGIA BUGGY CO., 39 South Broad St. Fine Traps, Surreys, Phaetons, Buggies. Lowest prices for best work.
JOHN M. SMITH, First-class home-made Carriages. 122 and 124 Auburn avenue, Atlanta, Ga.
H. J. FITE, Wholesale and retail, Buggies, Surreys, Harness, Whips, etc. Call and see us. 62 Peachtree street.
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.
B. L. LILIENTHAL, Wholesale and retail, China, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps and Art Goods; 57 Peachtree street.
CLOTHING.
The Globe Shoe & Clothing Co., Send for samples and catalogue. 83 and 91 Whitehall street.
CORNICE AND ROOFING.
Moncrief, Dowman Co., Cornice and Roofing. Have your old furnace repaired or, if you have a new one put in. We can do it, and at bottom prices.
CLEANING AND DYEING.
Excelsior Steam Dye & Cleaning Works, 53 Decatur st. Telephone No. 41. All kinds of dyeing and cleaning done.
Southern Dye & Cleaning Works, Make old clothes good as new. 22 and 24 Walton street.
KREIS STEAM DYEING AND CLEANING WORKS. Cleaned and dyed in superior manner. No. 18 Trinity avenue.
DENTISTS.
W. F. & L. W. BURT, All Dental operations guaranteed to please. Prices reasonable. City and country patronage solicited. Chamberlin-Johnson Bldg.
DECORATIONS.
Atlanta Wall Paper Co., Dealers in Paints and Wall Papers; write for estimates; 22 East Hunter street.
ENGRAVING.
Gate City Engraving Co., Cuts for all purposes. Chas. A. Manfom, Manager. Constitution building.
FLORISTS.
THE C. A. DAHL CO., Cut Flowers, Seeds, Bulbs and Plants; flowers shipped to any point; wholesale and retail; 10 Marietta St.
FURNITURE.
R. S. Crutcher, Furniture, Mattings, Rugs, Window Shades, Baby Carriages, Bicycles. Write for catalogue. 43 Peachtree street.
M. H. Abbott, Household Furnishings, Furniture, etc. Can furnish your home, ready for housekeeping, for \$50.00. 130-132 Marietta street.
Wood & Beaumont, 88-97 Whitehall, 70-72 S. Broad. Furniture, Baby Carriage Refrigerators. Circulars free.
FRESCO PAINTERS.
Georgia Paint & Glass Co., Fred G. Painter, Fresco Painter, Church Decorator and General House-Decorating Goods.
GROCERS.
The C. J. Kamper Grocery Co., Headquarters for reliable Food Products. Supplying hotels, clubs and parties.
HARDWARE.
King Hardware Co., Wholesale and retail Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Refrigerators and General House-Decorating Goods.
HOTELS.
Hotel Jackson, Opposite Union Depot. High class commercial and family hotel. European plan, \$1 and up. American plan, \$2 and \$2.50 per day.
LIQUOR AND OPIUM CURE.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, For the cure of Liquor, Opium, Morphine and Tobacco Habits. 601 Whitehall Street.
LITHIA WATER.
Bowden Lithia Water, A positive cure for all kidney, bladder and stomach troubles. Bowden Lithia Springs Co., 174 Peachtree St.
Austell Lithia Water, A sure cure for all kidney and bladder troubles. Austell Lithia Water Co., 53 Peachtree street. Phone 1626.
LAUNDRY.
TROY STEAM LAUNDRY, Does best work. Agents wanted.
The Steam Laundry, Wilson & Harris, Proprietors. The leading laundry in Georgia. Agents wanted. Write for particulars.
GUTHMAN STEAM LAUNDRY, Agents wanted in other towns. 130 Peachtree street. Phone 610.
INFANTS' GOODS.
BOWMAN BROS., Lithuanian Bazaar of Atlanta, 75 Whitehall street. Send for catalogue of Arnold's Knit Specialties and Complete Sets.
MONUMENTS.
Venable & Collins Granite Co., Wholesale and retail dealers in all American and Foreign Granite.
MANUFACTURERS.
Dr. J. W. Blosser & Son, Manufacturers of Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Cure. Trial sample mailed free. 11, 12 and 13 Grant Bldg.
OPTICIANS.
Kellam & Moore, Scientific Opticians and leading manufacturers of fine glasses. Salesroom, 40 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.
PHYSICIANS.
Dr. Hathaway & Co., 22 1/2 S. Broad St., Atlanta's leading and expert physicians and specialists in all delicate diseases peculiar to men and women.
PROFESSIONAL.
Mrs. J. F. Brannon, M. D., Practice limited to Diseases of Women and Children. Office 403 Lowndes Building, 104 N. Pryor st.
PRINTING.
Franklin Printing and Pub. Co., Printing, Binding and Electrotyping. Geo. W. Harrison, Mgr. State Printers.
Bennett Printing House, Printing, Lithographing, 200 forms Legal Blanks, 200 quire. Rubber Stamps, Seals, Stencils, 21 S. Broad St.
The Mutual Printing Co., 27 E. Hunter St. Book, Newspaper and Job Printers. Full line Legal Blanks. Jos. L. Dennis, President.
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
W. E. LIVELY & SON, Cut prices on high-grade Pianos and Organs. Agent for the Gramophone. 101 North Pryor street.
Chas. W. Thurmond, Picture Frames made to order. 25 per cent discount for the next 30 days. Mail orders promptly executed. 19 1/2 Whitehall.
ESTEY ORGAN CO., All grades of the celebrated Estey Organ, Grand & Baby Pianos; send for catalogue; 50 Peachtree St.
PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES.
SAM WALKER, Picture Frames made to order. Picture Mouldings, Artists' Supplies, wholesale and retail; 10 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.
H. W. YARBROUGH, Pictures, Frames made to order, 40 1/2 Peachtree, corner Walton; prompt attention to mail orders.
PAINTS.
The Tripod Paint Co., Manufacturers, Importers, Dealers, Painters and Artists' supplies. Store and Office: 41 and 43 Alabama street.
REAL ESTATE.
Atlanta Real Estate Exchange, We buy, sell or exchange your real estate. 20 N. Pryor st., Kimball House Atlanta, Ga.
RUBBER STAMPS, ETC.
Southern Rubber Stamp Works, Rubber Stamps, Ink Pads, Patterns Markers, 50c, prepaid. Send for catalogue. 21 South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.
RESTAURANTS.
French Restaurant, No. 4 E. Wall St., next to Kimball House. Everything served in first class style and reasonable.
TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES.
D. H. Shields & Co., Agents Hartford Typewriters and all kinds of typewriter and office supplies. 216 Temple Court.
UPHOLSTERING, TENTS, AWNINGS.
Maier & Volberg, Furniture upholstered and repaired. Mattresses renovated and made to order. Write for estimate. 17 West Mitchell street.
VETERINARY SURGEONS.
Drs. Carnes & Carnes, Veterinary Hospital, Office, horse-shoeing shop and harness clipping department, 155 Marietta street. Phone 96.
WHOLESALE FRUITS AND PRODUCE.
E. B. Williams & Co., Jobbers in Fruits and Produce. Wholesale Commission Merchants, 60 S. Broad street.

Bass Dry Goods

...COMPANY...

37 WHITEHALL STREET. 37

...GREAT CLOSING SALE...

ONE week more to close out the balance of our summer stock. The arrival of large quantities of fall stuff compels us to offer the remaining

Stock at Less Than One-third Cost.

Read Every Item Carefully and Come Monday and EVERY DAY NEXT WEEK.

SPECIAL.

8 to 9 a. m.

4-4 Fruit of the Loom and Lonsdale Bleaching

Only 5c PER YARD

SEE OUR NEW SILKS AND DRESS GOODS.

SPECIAL.

10 to 11 a. m.

11-4 Counterpanes, Worth \$1.00,

Only 25c.

Special Bargain

20 pieces new Morie Veleure, in Green, Navy Blue, Black and Golden Brown, these goods are worth \$1.50 a yard; to begin the season we will sell them for.....50c Yd

LADIES' ...SHIRT WAISTS...

Any Ladies' Shirt Waist in our house, worth from 50c to \$2 each, Monday

Only 25c.

THE PRETTIEST LINE OF NEW SILK AND DRESS GOODS IN THE CITY.

VELVET SKIRT BINDING,

Ladies' Black Hose, Men's Seamless Socks, Children's Winders Ties, Men's White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs,

5c.

Balance of Summer Corsets, regular \$1.00 grade, each.....	29c
Ladies' Undervests, good quality, each.....	2c
Linen Torchon Lace, regular 10c quality, per yard.....	3c
50 dozen Cup Towels, each.....	2 1/2c
62 inch Bleached Table Damask, this is the regular 75c quality, Monday only, yard.....	29c
36 inch Lace Scrim, per yard.....	3 7/8c

SPECIAL.

Lot Remnants China and Surah Silks, 3 to 8 yards lengths,

Monday Price 5c PER YARD

NEW LINE OF OUTINGS. SEE THEM.

SPECIAL.

All-wool Dress Goods Remnants, 1 to 7 yards, worth 35c to \$1.50 a yard,

Monday Price 19c PER YARD

Special Bargain

5 cases New Pretty Lawns, bought for a song, will be put on sale Monday, 4 1/2c Yd worth 19c per yard.....

SPECIAL—All shades Zephyrs, per ounce.....	3c
Spool Silk.....	1c
Paper Pins.....	1c
Basting Cotton.....	1c
Toilet Soap, bar.....	1c
50 dozen Children's School Handkerchiefs, each.....	1c

Our Wholesale Department, with always something new and cheap, offers you for quick shipment

10 Cases Fancy Chocolate Prints.....27c
10 Cases 4-4 Bleach Cotton.....34c
500 dozen Gents' Unlaundered Shirts.....\$1.95

Come to see us before you buy your Fall Goods. It's dollars and cents in your pocket.

Bass Dry Goods Co.

WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY,

34 SOUTH PRYOR STREET.

A POEM AND A PICTURE.

Kipling's Explanation of "The Vampire" and the Discussion It Has Started—Maude Andrews Writes of It—A French Criticism of the American Child Is Answered.

Washington, August 27.—(Special Correspondence.)—I wonder if the Kipling poem "The Vampire" has been read to you. It is an awful poem and much loved because the lines, "Even as you and I," following every reference to the foot makes every mother's son of them feel as if he were being sapped, and some, by some selfish, selfish woman. It gives them an excuse for all their failures and makes them feel as if they were being sapped. Adam did not know this, however, with the Almighty in the garden of Eden, in which he accused Eve of all his sins.

The poem is a wonder, though, and is Kipling's most masterful evidence of knowing more than any one man ought to know of human life. For my part, I believe he is a condensed essence of all the masculine, mental and physical, life of his century.

This last marvelous outburst from the very heart and soul of life has, strange to say, set some of the critics to caviling. Because they choose to call Kipling-Jones a decadent and because Kipling's poem deals with a gruesome subject, some of them want to make out that Kipling meant to be decadent also in the trend of his verses. If there is anything that Kipling is not, it is decadent, and why, by the way, should Kipling-Jones and all the rest of the men who paint pre-Raphaelite pictures these days be called decadent also? Isn't the word decadent and overstrained and wrongly used oftentimes? And aren't we, anyway, getting to be abnormal concerning abnormal things? We are certainly unhealthy in constantly finding so much that is unhealthy about us. We are discovering moral bacteria along with atmospheric germs. Everything we look upon has disease in it, and it is often because the diseased imagination is in ourselves.

For my part, I can't see decadence in pre-Raphaelism any more than in any other school. Good men and bad men have worked in all schools of art. Kipling-Jones is not a decadent, neither was William Morris. In fact, there never was anything simpler and more wholesome than Morris's art influence upon the world. He believed in the beautifying of simple things; his influence went through England, glorifying its everyday life; and surely there is nothing decadent in the beautifying and uplifting of homely things!

But to go back to Kipling's poem of the woman who never could and never would understand all that the man gave for her—his honor and high intent, his wealth, his heart, his soul—

"The fool was stripped to his foolish hide,
Even as you and I,
And some of them lived, but most of them died."

I wish I could remember the whole thing, but it only comes as jerry little things. Every girl who has made a man spend all his money and his time on her and then thrown him over has heard the whole poem from the lips of the injured man by now. Of course, the society girl is not in reality the "vampire" to which Kipling refers, but the society man makes her think so, and that flatters her. A woman had rather be thought a destroying sorceress than an angel any day.

Mary Ellen Lease has written a reply to Kipling's lines, taking her stand on the woman's side, but it doesn't seem to me that Mary Ellen Lease is exactly the woman to understand these matters. I don't think she has the slightest touch of sorcery in her soul; in fact, I know she hasn't; and a woman like that couldn't possibly say anything worth listening to on the vampire subject.

Chesterfield said that every true knight should have the innate qualities of a Laureolat, and so it seems to me that every true woman should have the innate instincts of a sorceress, tempered, of course, by education, tradition and the meekness that naturally comes to right-natured women after at least one sorceress experience.

Who the woman is that could answer the poem correctly I do not know, but some majestic creature combining the qualities of Minerva and Circe should arise to say that women as well as men have been sapped of everything good and noble—"stripped to their foolish hides," to quote Mr. Kipling, and thrown over to live or die—in body, walking ghosts, empty human sanctuaries from which the spirit of God has departed.

Kipling is ringing the changes on the man's side of every question with so powerful a hand that it makes me simply yearn for some powerful feminine prophet to arise in all the might of her sex and tell the other side. Of course, The New York Journal would clinch the matter by asking the opinion of Mrs. Ellen M. Hemmott, Mrs. John A. Logan and Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and we should have in consequence a lot of out and dried twaddle on the lofty influence of woman, with a climax in the shape of a poem going to prove that woman's influence was a red badge of courage as well as—oh, well, as red as a brand as only the Poetess of Passion can picture.

We don't want all this and we don't really need it, because it doesn't mean anything. The woman to write on her side as Kipling does on his is not born, I am afraid, and may never be. She should have the reason of Mrs. Browning, the bravery of Joan of Arc, the mother-love of Cornelia, the fidelity and womanliness of Penelope and the face and figure of the Venus of Milo. All of which goes to prove my admiration of Mr. Kipling and my ambition for my sex.

A GOOD WORD FOR

THE AMERICAN CHILD.

In the recently published anonymous volume, "America and America," from a French Standpoint, the American "infant terror" is again attacked, and the onslaught is of so general a nature that I, as an American mother, feel much inclined to go over the ground with the French writer and see how our children compare with those of other nations. This Frenchman says, among other

things, that our children are too worldly-wise, that they know too much of money. That I am willing and ready to admit. It is the fault of our age and the newness of our country. Our children do hear too much about money saving and money

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sons; but so far as general deportment is concerned, one feels in France about that very much as one does about the corsets put upon children to form them physically before maturity. Children are taught to be little ladies and gentlemen in France, at times when the boys ought to be out playing ball and the girls making mud pies. They have an elegant childhood, a polite childhood and an indulgent childhood, but they do not have the freedom, they are not allowed the natural pastimes to the extent of children in most other countries; and the consequence is that they are physically not possessed of beautiful outlines and rosy cheeks. They are fed, to quote a clever American woman who loves Paris and Parisians, on starch and stimulants; and while the children of America may not doff their hats as politely; while they may prate of money and may be made older than they should be by the worldly knowledge they acquire, they are above the French child in physique, and are indeed no older or perhaps not as old for their years as the little ladies and gentlemen of France, who have mastered draw-

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[illegible]

HYPNOTIC.



Stranger—What's the matter with him? Drunk?
Officer—No, he's under the influence of one of those cigars.

HIS FAVORITE REEL.



Sportsman—My friend, would you tell me your favorite reel for use around here?
Farmer Dollarwheat—You bet yer boots. Old Virginia reel every time.

WHITE BALLED.



"Am it true dat Rastus Johnsing done got blackballed when he tried toe git 'lected in yo' golf club?"
"No, sah, he dun got white balled. Black ball is what 'lects a gemmen in oush organization."

CONSISTENT.



Bridget—Plaze, mum, there's a book agent outside as wants to see you.
Mrs. Upright—A book agent, working on Sunday! the wicked, wicked, man. Tell him I'm out of town and won't be back until tomorrow.

DOMESTIC FELICITY.



Colonel Crosscut—I am not an advocate of high tariff and high prices, but there is one thing I would like to see take a rise.
Mrs. Crosscut—What is that, my dear?
Mr. Crosscut—The bread.

KNEW HIM.



She—Is the owner of this orchard well to do?
He—No, hard to do.

SARGE PLUNKETT

The Abundance of Corn Should Invite
People to the Country.

NOW IS THE TIME TO RENT

The People Who Have No Land Are
Striving for Homes for Next
Year.

For The Constitution.
There will never be a better time than the coming year for town people to get to the country and go to farming. Providence has surely smiled upon the farmers this year and the abundance of everything will make it easy for those desiring to begin farming to do so. Coupled with this abundance is a desire to solve the question as to what is to be done to make the country districts free from the brutal assaults grown so common. It will be easy for white men to get homes in the country on this account, and my advice is to go and get them.
Farming is the coming thing, and it is a wise man that stirs himself to get at it in this time of plenty and while the country landlords are in the humor. I know that it is mighty hard for poor people to get out on the farm and live to make a crop, but it must be done and now is the time to do it. The land owners everywhere have come to recognize that something must be done to give a feeling of security to country residents and it behooves the poor people of the towns to profit by the disposition.
I know how hard it will be for a great many to get out to the country even after their judgments tell them that it is the thing to do. The wives and daughters are the greatest trouble in the matter. But few women have ever been away from home. It is necessary to get to work on the farms, and we all know how much good argument they have in their



2—Remember me to yo' family.

favor in the face of the increase in assaults upon the sex.
A poor man is in a bad fix that has not the sympathy of his women folks in this or any other matter, but it does seem to me that common sense should tell them that to farm is the coming thing, and that the sooner they act at it the better, resting easy in the faith that the white men of this country will devise some means by which their say in the country will be relieved from its present anxiety.
There are too many white men in the towns, and there are too many people trying to live by their wits. There is not a business of the towns but what is injured by too much competition, and there is not a job in the town but what there is several men to fill it. On the farms there is room for all and now is the time to secure a home. Corn will be cheap and such another opportunity may not be found again in years.
I believe that land owners will meet the people of the towns half way on this question. It is surely to the land owner's interest to do all that they possibly can to have the poor white people come out from the towns and work on the farms. The country with whites and the anxiety will pass away that now threatens so seriously to blight the agricultural interest.
Besides relieving the fears from the assaults of brutish negroes, with native whites settled upon the farms other problems would be settled. There would be no more use to agitate such questions as the "George theory" if this was so, but I can tell you all that unless this is done such questions as the "George theory" implies will come to the front and may grow to be a greater question and more destructive in its consequences than ever the abolitionism of before the war could have led to, and God knows that was bad enough.
We all know that the poor white man of the south has had 'mighty little encouragement to turn to farming. We have all worried terribly over the condition of

the negro to the neglect of the whites. It has come to the place that the poor white man needs attention, not alone because of his poverty, but it seems that the conditions speak to us warningly that as the white race is the only salvation of agriculture. A grand movement to colonize the people of the towns upon our own southern farms, strikes me as being far more sensible and patriotic than to be running across the ocean for emigrants and howling for the yankees to come down.
There is scarcely a rationality of people but what has received more consideration in business and in politics than our own home folks. In politics it was taken as a matter of course that the white southerner would be a democrat, and he was

that poor white people have a heap to learn and must make a lot of sacrifices themselves. There is a lot of the "poor but proud" spirit among the southern natives that must be overcome.
The truth is that poor town folks hate to acknowledge just how bad a condition they are in. The most of them would be unable to peep their children—especially their girls. There must be hard living and humility mixed with a great deal of industry to get over the stress of the first year upon the farm.
It is mighty hard to live poor and dress shabby, but the "furtherest way round is the nearest way home" sometimes, and it will all be right when you do get there. It is better to humble yourselves to a desirable farm hand—if it be humbling—than to be forever in a strain to live. Once succeed and you are all right—what we used to be is forgotten in what we are at present.
Especially must our southern women train themselves for the change. The most of them have an idea that the towns give them a much better opportunity. The drudgery of a life on a farm seems too irksome for the women who have had a taste of town style. The most of them love dress. They feel like the neatness of office work is much better than to be running around in the dew and sunshine hunting up eggs and setting hens.
They can keep their hands soft and white in town, but I can tell them that somebody has got to work. There are too many people trying to get along without work, and the towns have stood it about as long as they can.
I feel sure that the disposition among land owners to furnish better tenant houses is growing. This is correct. There should be general improvement in the surroundings of the "tenants' home," and there will be if the negro is got out of the country.
There will be some dread on the part of landowners in the belief that town people do not know how to work—they can learn. There is no denying but that there must be great changes in the notions of town young people—foolish pride must be laid aside and all must pull off their coats and go to work in a way to create confidence.
To know and feel that work is the most respectable thing is the way to educate and impress the young white children of the future. The abundance of corn makes this the accepted time for a general stir of the poor people to get out to the country. Tenants are already procuring homes for another year, and if you wait you will have to take the poorest lands—of course the best lands will be taken first.
There is plenty of room in the country, and you are able to buy a small piece of land, that is the thing to do, but if you are not able to buy, then to rent is the next best thing, and now is the time to do it.
Crush the haughty spirit and false pride and live hard until you can get a start and you will feel proud over it and thank me for telling you. SARGE PLUNKETT.

neglected to curry favor with doubtful voters till it has come that a genuine "Georgia cracker" is not much more than a legend on a log.
The passage money that has been raised and paid out by enthusiastic and speculative emigrant agents would have set many a poor family already here up on a farm and made them prosperous, but this would have been too "tame" or too nearly what they should have done, perhaps, as it seems that we have all been doing just what we should not have done, especially as worrying over the conditions of the "poor, poor negro."
I do not intend to lose sight of the fact



3—Really, mus' be gwine home now. Good mawmin.

ON THE LINE.



1—Deacon Fowler—Good mawmin, sistah Caroline.

HER THOUGHTS.



George—Yes, I almost think I can read your thoughts.
Miss Oldam—Oh, George, this is so sudden.

WHAT HE REALLY TOOK.



Timothy—Me son, Molik, has been carrying a great weight on his shoulder at college; he's just taken his P. H. D.
Billy—Begob, and we used to spell it h-o-d.

THEIR SETTLEMENT.



Maud—How did Jack make out in his quarrel with his wife?
Claud—They compromised.
Maud—How was that?
Claud—He bought her a wheel.

DOCTORING IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.



Doctor—I'm surprised to see you out so soon.
Patient—Yes, the dog upset the medicine you left for me.

LIKED WATER IN NO FORM WHATEVER.



Colonel Bluegrass—I want to see something in the picture line.
Art Dealer—A water color?
Colonel Bluegrass—Never, suh! never.



THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Supplement to
The Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, AUGUST 29, 1897.

EARLY TIMES IN KENTUCKY

BY
W. THOMSON.

An Incident in the Life of Daniel Boone.
The Great Old Kentucky Hunter.

In the winter of 1837, when I was thirteen years of age, there came from Kentucky to visit us an old hunter named Timothy Terry, a cousin of my mother's father, whom we, and every one, always called "Uncle Tim."

Notwithstanding his eighty-three years, Mr. Terry was still a strong, vigorous man, straight as the ramrod of his ancient flintlock rifle and about as active as a well-preserved man of fifty.

During the long evenings it was the delight of us youngsters to gather in front of the great open fire in our woodland home and listen to the wondrous tales of his adventurous life to which we were treated by Uncle Tim.

On one of these occasions I asked him if he had ever met the "father of Kentucky," Daniel Boone.

"Met him?" echoed the old gentleman, "why he saved my life once, and, though I was nineteen years younger than he, we were warm friends for years, and tramped side by side over most of the then wild region, since called 'the dark and bloody ground.'"

"It was this way, children: 'In the spring of 1775, when I was a spry young fellow of twenty-one, and living with my parents in Virginia, there came to us such exciting rumors of the abundance of game and fertility of soil in that then almost unknown territory, that I and my friend, Charley Cornell, determined to visit it and if expedient, settle down somewhere within its borders."

"Our preparations were completed by the middle of May, and taking with us two pack horses, carrying supplies for present use, a dozen traps, a few simple tools and lots of powder, lead and gun flints—no percussion locks in those days—we set off on our long tramp."

"Passing in due time through a great gap of the Cumberland mountains, we came at last to a magnificent, well-watered region, a veritable 'hunter's paradise.'"

"O, how glorious!" interrupted one of the boys. "There wasn't much danger of starving; was there, Uncle Tim?"

"No, indeed. We fared sumptuously every day, for we could at any time, and almost without stirring from our tracks, shoot a buffalo calf, a fat turkey, a young deer or a brace of grouse or ducks; and when we fancied fish a few minutes' angling in any of the streams supplied the want."

"How we, utterly unacquainted with their ways, escaped discovery, capture and death by wandering Indians, has always been a mystery to me. We had settled in a rough log cabin, which we built for ourselves in a densely wooded ravine, near the Kentucky river, and about sixteen miles above the strong Boonesboro forts, though we did not know till afterwards that such existed."

"It was early in November, and, so far, nothing had occurred to interrupt our trapping, which had proved so successful that we had already secured a large quantity of valuable furs and were planning to make a trip to Virginia before snow

into strong staples which passed clear through the logs and were clinched on the inside. At night we placed a great hickory bar across the inner side of the door, so that it could be no more easily forced than any part of the solid walls—but we forgot the roof!

"One morning, on returning from our traps with the night's catch, we found everything outside the hut looking as usual, but on entering the 12x14 room we instantly saw that every package of furs was gone. Nothing else was missing."

"For a minute or so we were completely nonplussed; but then we noticed that two slabs and their joint covering piece in the roof—only seven feet above the earthen floor—had been lifted and then replaced. Why they had thus tried to conceal all

though some of them have just stolen our furs," said Charley.

"Yes, I've been listening to your talk, boys, and know how things stand," rejoined Boone, "and now, if you want to save your lives, you must come down to the fort with me, for the reds will be sure to see you taking up your traps, and will know that you're going to quit soon. Then, when your stuff's got together all handy for them they'll likely come at daybreak tomorrow morning and take it, and your scalps, too. But, as they've not seen me yet, and won't see me till I want them to, they'll never guess that I'm in the cabin, and (with a grim sort of smile) I really don't think they'll get any scalps or plunder this time."

"But, Mr. Boone," I said, "what fort are you speaking of I didn't know there was such a thing in this part of the world."

"There hasn't been for very long," he replied, "but there is now, and a good strong one. It's about sixteen miles down the river, and I call it Boonesboro. There are lots of people in it already, but we can find room for a few more, especially when they carry rifles. So get your traps and horses into the cabin some time before

fellows to fight. They've decided to make a simultaneous rush for the door and roof. I think, judging from the voices that there's not more than fifteen or sixteen of them."

"Naturally, Charley and I were a good deal scared at the prospect of a fight, and one of us asked Boone what we must do."

"First thing," said he, "see that your rifle flints are in good shape and the powder in the pans is fresh and bright—a misfire might cost a life. Then you (addressing me) squat in a dark corner and watch the roof, while your friend and I will take loopholes on each side of the door. Rifles in perfect order, you say? Just in time, then; the reds are moving."

"Although neither Charley nor I could hear the slightest rustle among the bushes, we knew that Daniel Boone made few mistakes."

"We had not long to wait. Presently I heard the soft shuffle of moccasined feet overhead, while my comrade, peering through the loopholes, saw twelve warriors zigzagging through the heavy brushwood in front, and staggering under the weight of a big log intended for a battering ram. I had barely time to hear Boone say: 'Take the first redskin on your side, boy, and I'll fix the one on mine,' when the loosened roof slabs were once more stealthily lifted and I saw four war-painted Indians looking down into the hut's interior, as if not yet able to see well in its comparative darkness. One of them, a horrible-looking fellow, held a knife in his hand, and at him I fired. But, though I was even then an expert rifle shot, the idea of taking human life so unnerved me that my bullet merely broke the man's right arm, whereupon the knife—I have it yet—dropped to the floor, and with hideous yells the four braves scurried back across the sapling, for at that moment they and their friends in front, or at least ten of them, heard two more shots fired from inside the hut—a surprise so complete that picking up the two warriors killed by my comrades, the whole band hurried off toward the north."

"The thing was worked exactly as I expected," said Boone. "The reds don't know for certain how many men may be in the cabin, and they're gone to their camp, about six miles from here, for help, but they'll hold a big pow-wow over their dead and won't be back for hours. Now, let's pack the horses and be off at once."

"In ten minutes everything was ready, and, first setting fire to the shanty, we started."

"For four hours we tramped steadily on without being molested, and then, within a mile of the fort, came to a shallow, bush-ground ravine, about fifty yards from whose edge and between it and us stood an isolated clump of hickory and ash trees, so clear of underbrush that we at once knew no Indians could be there. Boone brought us to a halt behind this clump and said: 'We don't go into that gully too fast, boys. The Delawares are keeping a close watch on the fort lately and some of their scouts may be among those tall bushes.' And laying down he put one ear to the ground, intently listening, while Charley and I, with creepy chills running up and down our backs, kept silent as cat-watched mice."

"In a minute or so Boone arose and gently said: 'Yes, there's a band of Indians in the hollow. I don't know exactly how many, but I heard the soft snap of at least a dozen bows being strung and the clink, clink, of loosened tomahawks. They've not been on this side of the gully at all, but, of course, they saw us coming out, and are waiting to riddle us as we pass through. They'll have to wait a while for that I reckon. We'll stay right here and let them begin the fight; but mind, boys, only two of us must shoot at once. When the reds show up good and plain you young fighters can fire first, and I'll hold on while you reload. We must never have all our rifles empty at one time, for if those devils close on us before we drop three or four of them the game will be up. Shoot steady, same as you do at a Virginia turkey match, and we'll come out all right."

"After we had stood for about an hour in this way watching and being watched, the Indians, thirteen in all, came out of the brush in a straggling line and, wildly yelling, rushed toward us until within thirty yards, when they slackened speed, drew their bows and delivered a shower of arrows which did not much hurt our sheltering trees."

"Knock over that fellow with the feathers on his head and the warrior next him. Quick! before they draw again," cried Boone.

"Exposing ourselves as little as possible, Cornell and I fired together, and the two braves went down. But quick as we were, one of a second flight of arrows went through the top of my cap. If it had struck three inches lower you youngsters would never have had an Uncle Tim."

"Well, when the chief and his mate fell, the other Indians stopped for a few moments, to see if they were dead. This gave us time to reload, for the powder we were using was so fine and so sharp grained that enough of the main charge always filtered through the touchholes of the rifle barrels to prime the lock pans; so that, when Boone saw us ranning down the bullets he knew we were ready. Then he and Charley fired, dropping two more warriors, and the nine that were left, after letting fly a third harmless volley of arrows, huddled together like a pack of cowed wolves, seemingly too scared to advance another foot."

"While they hesitated, Boone did what looked like a strangely foolish thing, but was really the result of deliberate thought. Knowing that he was regarded with a sort of superstitious terror by all the Indians of that region, and was app-



Knock Out that Fellow with the Feathers in His Hat.

traces of their visit and had not stripped the shanty, nor hidden inside it to await our coming to the slaughter, I—but, alas! not poor Charley, learned some weeks afterwards."

"The red rascals supposed, it seems, that by waiting and watching a while they would discover this precious store, and that we would meantime think some wandering trapper had stolen the furs, which they, the real thieves, did not leave behind for the present, simply because they feared that we might possibly guess that enemies were about and destroy them rather than let them fall into their hands, even though we ourselves were certain of being massacred."

"On coming into the cabin again I said, 'Well, Charley, the Indians have found us at last. We must bring the horses from the old beaver meadow, take up our traps and move to another ground at once, or worse may happen. We can't go to Virginia now, for we've got nothing to sell.'"

"Too bad, too bad," grumbled my partner; "all our hard work wasted; but isn't it curious that the Indians happened to find us just as we'd gathered such a nice lot of furs to be stolen?"

"Happened to find you!" echoed a voice outside the open door; "why, boys, some of the reds have most likely seen you a dozen times a day ever since you began to trap; but, as you've done so well, they'll let you go on working for them till it suits their convenience to wipe you out and take everything you've got."

"Somewhat startled by the unexpected, though quiet voice, we turned around, and saw standing in front of the cabin a rather tall, strongly built, pleasant-looking man, seemingly about forty years of age. He was leaning carelessly on a long rifle, and wore a loose deerskin hunting frock, with a fringed cape, leggings, ornamented in the same way, a gray fur cap and a pair of buckskin moccasins. Tucked in his belt on the right side was a small ax—not a common tomahawk—and on the left side an ordinary skinning knife, while under his left arm hung a powder horn, bullet pouch and flintbag."

"Plainly the stranger was a veteran hunter, and so soon as I had recovered from my surprise at his unseen and unheard approach, I said, holding out my hand and mentioning our own names, 'We are glad indeed, sir, to see a white man here more. May I ask your name and how you managed to come upon us so quietly?'"

"Softly chuckling, as if much amused, our visitor replied: 'That was no trick at all, my young friend; a half-blind man could follow your trail from the trapping grounds, as I did. Besides, I saw your horses feeding in the deserted beaver meadow. As for my name, it's Daniel Boone, at your service.'"

"Good gracious!" Daniel Boone! There we were, face to face with the great Indian fighter, hunter and explorer of whose wonderful doings we had heard so much, but whom we had thought to be hundreds of miles away. We almost shook the man's hands off, while he, good humoredly laughing at our delight, said: 'You poor innocents, it's a miracle that you ever got here alive. The Shawnees and the Delawares have been for months on the warpath against the whites, and how you chanced to escape capture or death on the way is really astonishing.'"

"We've seen no Indians of any kind yet,

night, while I keep house. If we have to stand a siege the reds won't burn the shanty while the horses are in it, for there's nothing they covet so much."

"Why on earth didn't they gobble them and us up at once, then?" asked Charley.

"Because," explained Boone, "they could get you at any time, and wanted you to go on piling up furs till the last minute."

"For hours that day our honored guest sat telling us of his adventurous career, and patiently instructing us as to the exigencies of frontier life."

"Toward evening Cornell and I went out and got the horses, collected our traps and returned to the cabin in safety, though our proceedings had doubtless been observed by the watchful savages."

"We'll have rather close quarters tonight, Mr. Boone," I said, when, shortly after dark, the two horses were brought indoors."

"Never mind that," he cheerily answered. "I've made a few loopholes between the logs, and there'll be lots of ventilation. Now dig up your powder and lead, ready for a start, if you can do it in the dark. Then you boys may rest in peace; I'll take care that we're not surprised." And, throwing himself beside his rifle on the floor, the veteran, who seemed devoid of the instinct of fear, dropped asleep as calmly as if there was not an enemy within a thousand miles. But Charley and I could not follow so good an example."

"Yet, we did at last fall asleep, and so soundly, too, that we were aroused only at daybreak, and then by the crack of a rifle, fired within the hut. Jumping up in affright, we saw that the ends of the roof slabs had again been shoved to one side, so as to make a triangular opening large enough for the free passage of a man's body, and that Boone was coolly reloading his gun, while from the bank behind the cabin suddenly arose a series of frightful, furious yells, followed by a prolonged and, to us, bloodcurdling warwhoop."

"Well, youngsters," pleasantly remarked our wideawake friend, "you're not bad hands at sleeping. You snored so loudly, and seemed to be enjoying yourselves so much, that the redskins didn't like to disturb you by hammering at the door; so they quietly made that hole in the roof, and a couple of them were going to drop through it and save you the trouble of ever waking, when I stopped the fun by putting a bullet into the shoulder of the one who was peeping down, to get your exact location. I didn't kill him out and out, because I wanted the other to think that one of you green boys had waked up all of a sudden and fired the shot. They'll find out soon enough that you've got help." Then, standing on one of our home-made stools, Boone replaced the shifted slabs, leaving us again in total darkness, save for the slight glimmer of light coming through the loopholes."

"Meantime the yelling outside had ceased; but from back a little way, among the hillside bushes, we could hear the murmur of voices, as if the Indians were consulting as to their next move. Boone, who spoke and understood the Delaware tongue perfectly, could even distinguish a word here and there, and, turning to us, he smilingly said: 'It's all right, boys. The reds know that the horses are here, and think they know that there's only two young



DANIEL BOONE.

should come, in order to sell them and spend the winter with friends, when trouble at last overtook us."

"Our hut stood at one edge of the ravine, its rear end being about twelve feet from the bank, and after the heavy split-log roof was laid out the joints covered with lighter slabs, a big sapling had fallen across it, thus forming a sort of bridge between roof and bank. Of course, instead of building in such a spot, we should have chosen an open site, where there was not a bush, rock or tree within at last 100 yards; but we were ignorant boys, without even sense enough to recognize Indian 'signs,' which, to more experienced eyes, might have been seen all over the country, though, as was afterwards proved, the savages had their own reasons for not showing themselves and for letting us, our traps and horses alone meantime."

"Not a scrap of iron had been used in constructing the cabin, but its heavy, wooden-hinged door was, when we were out, always secured by a big padlock, run

Continued on Fourth Page.

YOUNG FOLKS CORRESPONDENCE

Leon R. Ellis, Coney, Ga.—Dear Junior: Our mamma is dead and I have one brother younger than myself. We live with our Cousin Annie. I have five little cousins, and we are a happy family. We have a little colt four months old; it can run as fast as its mother can trot. Its name is Fannie Clay. We have a pig that had the cholera; he was so poor we named him Hard Times; he knows his name and he is getting fat again.

Jessie O. Williams, Byhalia, Miss.—Dear Junior: I am such a little girl I am afraid to undertake one of those hard subjects like some handie with so much ease for fear some one might laugh. Oh, how I would like to tell the little cousins of my sweet doll babies, but some of the larger cousins who are sitting near would say "Here is another talking about pets." But I must say just a few words about Annie doll; she is the sweetest dollie in the world; she is a large wax doll with blue eyes and long yellow curls. A young man gave her to me five years ago. I have not broken her yet; now haven't I kept her nice? I am going to school and study history, fifth reader, geography and arithmetic. I have two little sisters and three brothers; I am the oldest girl. I will send some money for the little sick children just as soon as I get some. I would like to correspond with some of the little girls my age, which is ten.

Lella Sparks, St. Paul, S. C.—Dear Junior: I live in the country and like it so much better than the city, as I lived in the city for three years. They have better schools in the city than in the country. I help mamma do all the housework and since last fall I have made four quilts and have commenced my fifth one. We have had a long vacation. I am anxious for school to commence again. Best wishes for all.

Lela B. McCall, Bethlehem, Miss.—Dear Junior: Our home in the country is about eighteen miles from Holly Springs, the junction of the Kansas City and Queen and Crescent railroads, and five miles from Potts camp, on the Kansas City railroad, and half a mile from the little village of Bethlehem. The farmers raise cotton, corn, oats, sorghum, potatoes, peas and a great variety of vegetables. Papa has a large farm in cultivation. We have all kinds of nice fruit and berries, also nuts. Ours is a beautiful house with six large, airy rooms and hall. I am thirteen years old, and as I lost two years from my studies on account of my eyes, I am studying hard now. I enjoy the letters so much.

Vernona Spencer, Bogus Chitto, Miss.—Dear Junior: I think The Junior department is improving very much. I have three brothers and two sisters. My sisters are married. One has a sweet little baby; her name is Norma; she is very pretty. My oldest brother lives in Atlanta. I help mamma in the house. I go to Sunday school at the Methodist church. We have several classes. The Constitution has been a welcome visitor in our home for a great many years back. My father was a great admirer of Mr. Grady. He was a subscriber for the paper while he was editor. I inclose 5 cents for the Grady hospital.

Frank Clark, Halseville, S. C.—Dear Junior: I will be ten years old the 15th of this month. Our school will begin in September. I do not love to go to school, but mamma makes me go anyhow. I think it is so much nicer to stay at home and ride the horses about. My two little sisters are named Mary and Martha. Love for Aunt Susie and all the cousins.

"Lezah," Ga.—Dear Junior: "Our face is a shining mirror reflecting the inner soul," therefore we should endeavor always to let the glow transmitted to the world be bright and cheery. How little a kind word and smile now and then costs us and how valuable to the receiver—yet how often neglected. Only a handshake, yet how it cheered the drooping spirits. How this soul thrilled with new hopes and aspirations as he felt that warm hand-clasp. Only a smile and friendly word to the poor old downcast man sitting on his steps, yet "his spirits mount higher and higher," and he goes to his frugal supper humming a tune and thinking that his life is not wasted after all. Only a few harsh words spoken in haste, yet they sank deep into the mother's heart and left their bitter sting. They caused the father to frown, and the little brother and sister playing merrily on the floor to slip into the corner and sit quietly the rest of the evening. O, the golden opportunities we are letting pass by unheeded to throw a little sunshine into the lives of others. Love to The Junior and Aunt Susie.

Howard Payne, Craytonia, Ga.—Dear Junior: I take for my subject "Good Manners." I would not give much for the deportment of girls and boys which is put on like their best clothes, to be used when abroad and laid aside as soon as they enter the doors of their own home. Moreover, no one is deceived by this veneering or mistakes it for the genuine heart politeness of a real gentleman or lady.

Yes, politeness, like religion, is a matter of the heart, and there is none genuine which does not spring from a true love for others, and a desire to make them happy. I have seen people bow and smile and ask affectionately after their friends' welfare when I felt that deep down there were coldness and indifference, with no real care or concern for others. They merely observed these usages of good society that they might be considered cultured ladies and gentlemen. We hear some people scoff at polite manners and say it means nothing,

is merely affectation, and pride themselves on being blunt, and boorish, and defying the laws which govern good society. But, boys and girls, this is not true, and we should practice good manners at all times and all places.

Clyde Stewart, Perdido Station, Ala.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl eleven years old and am now spending the summer with my grandpapa at Bay Minette. He takes The Constitution and I enjoy reading the young folks' page very much. I am taking music lessons from my aunt. I have two brothers and two sisters. My papa is a merchant. I want to join the Grady club and send 10 cents.

Minnie Huddleston, Box 49, Oak Hill, W. Va.—Dear Junior: I suppose some of the cousins remember seeing my name on this page some four or five years ago, and I now hope they will welcome me back again. I haven't been going to school this summer. My school closed April 10th, and we had a very pleasant time. Our entertainment was at night and after the exercises closed our teacher gave us some beautiful cards and also treated us to candy, and this was, of course, enjoyed by the little folks. Our decorations were very pretty. Our mottoes were made of pasteboard, covered with white cotton, and entwined with green vines, while the stage was decorated with wild flowers, flags and red, white and blue cloth. We were all sorry when our school closed, but we hope we will all be together when school convenes again in October. I enjoy the older cousins' letters so much and especially the argument on superiority. Come again, Lawrence! We girls will welcome you. How many of the cousins like to go to picnics? I was at a picnic on July 3d, and had a gay time. We had plenty of refreshments, bicycle and foot races, ball games and last, but not least, a stage, where a great many of the young people spent the afternoon dancing. But as I do not dance, I did not join the gay dancers. I agree with the cousins on "country life." My father is a farmer and I would not exchange my home for any city home. We do have to work right hard sometimes, but when we do have a leisure hour we can enjoy it all the more. What is more pleasant than to get a book and lie in some shady nook and read for an hour or more, or to get one of your father's horses (or perhaps your own) and ride a mile or two for the mail? Now don't you all think country life is pleasant? I dearly love to ride horseback. Papa has three horses and I very often enjoy a ride of a mile or more. I think all of the cousins that join the Grady hospital club ought to have a badge, don't you think so, Aunt Susie?

I would be very much pleased if some of the cousins would send me some pretty Christmas recitations. I have some recitations I will send in exchange, or will return the favor in anyway I can.

Sallie V. Johnson, Tyler, Tex.—Dear Junior: I live on a farm just two miles from Tyler. I have decided to take for my subject "Kindness." Kindness is the music of good will to men and on this harp the smallest fingers in the world may play heaven's sweetest tunes. Kindness is one of the purest traits that finds a place in the human heart. It gives us friends wherever we may chance to wander. I have some love songs I would like to exchange for silk and velvet scraps. I would like to correspond with some of the cousins.

Annie Lee Keenan, Lewis, S. C.—Dear Junior: As we are all at liberty to choose our own subjects I think "School Days" a very appropriate one. The happiest moments of our lives are our school days. We cannot realize it now, but in after years we think of our past school days and will deeply regret that we cannot spend them over again, and if we only could, how many great changes we would make. While at school we should not waste our time, for each moment is precious. We should try to employ each moment to the best advantage. School days do not last forever, and after they are over we will look back on our past days with pride or regret, as we have used or wasted our time. Some go to school because it is the "fad," these sit around and amuse themselves in plotting fun and mischief. Others go and study hard because it means a living to them and still others go simply for the sake of knowledge. Which do you suppose will be the most successful student? I am going to school now and am trying each moment to improve.

Lloyd R. Byrne, Luna Landing, Ark.—Dear Junior: I wish to join the Grady Hospital Club. Please find inclosed 10 cents for membership. I subscribed for The Midget about a month ago and have not received a single copy.

(Note—Did you send your subscription addressed to The Midget, Warm Springs, Ga? That is the only address. Write to them.)

Hattie and Maud Woolley, Bismark, Ala.—Dear Junior: The Constitution has long been a welcome visitor in our homes. We delight in reading it and especially the children's page.

I (Hattie) am nearly two years older than my little niece (Maud). I live about fifteen miles from here; am on a visit up here. We have a jolly, good time together. I like to chat this way. How I wish some of you were here about our age. We haven't taken any subject, as this is our first attempt. We would be pleased to correspond with our friends, if any of the cousins will write to us all letters will be answered.

John Adair, McMillan, I. T.—Dear Junior: I live here in the land of the Indians. Some of you say you wouldn't live here, but let me explain: This is called the Indian country because it is theirs, but there are several times more whites than Indians. They have permitted us to come here and we live among them. The red man is our friend and, of course, we are his. We attend the same schools and churches. They are becoming enlightened and many of them are ripe scholars, lawyers and doctors. There are many things here that would amuse my eastern cousins, for we live in very sorry houses. When you first land here you would think

you could hardly stay. Many of us, especially the poor, live in log houses with dirt floors and even in "dug outs." Do you know what a dug out is? Well, I'll tell you. It is a house cut out in the ground, with no floor, no ceiling, no window and covered with logs and dirt. Not a wall is used in its erection, only the door. Sometimes we have good schools in the country for a short term. I live in a little town where we have a ten-month school during the year. Georgia furnished us a teacher this year in the person of Professor J. A. Davis, of near Rome. If I could see you I could tell many things interesting and will describe the country more fully to all who send stamps.

Minnie Hawkins, Pepper, W. Va.—Dear Junior: I am ten years old. I like to read the letters very much. I go to school in the winter. I help mamma to wash and dry the dishes and sweep the floor. I live in the country. I like it very much. We raise wheat, oats, corn, sheep and cattle. We are done harvesting. We have lots of fruit. Love to Aunt Susie and the cousins. Find enclosed 5 cents for Grady hospital.

James W. Chesnut, Hope Hull, Ala.—Dear Junior: Papa has been a subscriber to The Constitution for several years and I like it very much.

We have a nice school here every year with about twenty or thirty pupils.

We small boys play ball here in the summer. We have a nine of small boys and we play ball against other small nines and beat them sometimes. I like the sport very much.

Guy W. Toland, Riverdale, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am going to school at the little town of Riverdale. We have fine teachers. I want to join the Grady Hospital Club and inclose 10 cents for that purpose.

Katie Boswell, Mansfield, Tex.—Dear Junior: I live in the country three miles from Mansfield. I enjoy country life very much. Aunt Susie, you can't imagine how I like to read your letters. Please write every week. Cousins, I don't think it is right to read novels. I have one sister and three brothers; all of them older than myself. We all belong to the church and go to Sunday school. I hope that all of our cousins are Christians; if not, will be soon. Aunt Susie, every time I read your letters it makes me love you more and more. It is so kind and noble in you to try to train us up in this good work. I will subscribe for The Midget soon. Long live Aunt Susie in her good work, is the prayer of a little cousin of The Constitution Junior.

Alex B. Childs, Church Point, La.—Dear Junior: I have just returned from a hunting trip which continued nearly a week. There were four of us in the party. We went about thirty-five miles from here down in a deep swamp on the banks of the Courtaubou river. We went in a covered wagon and carried along a lot of ammunition, guns, fishing tackle, etc. We had an exciting time hunting for coons. Marion McManus and I borrowed a headlight from a fisherman living near where we camped and after dark started down the river to hunt coons. We came upon an alligator before we had gone very far. I paddled the boat noiselessly up near him when my companion fired square at his head, which was very little exposed above the surface of the water. We don't know whether we killed him or not, but it is very probable that we did, for we were but a few feet from him and the gun was loaded with twelve buckshot. I inclose 5 cents for the Grady hospital.

Willie Stout, Floresville, Tex.—Dear Junior: I have been reading your valuable paper, but have not seen a letter from this part of the country. We live on a farm in Wilson county, about forty-five miles from San Antonio. I have selected "Little" as a subject to write upon. The great terrestrial machinery of the universe is composed of little things. From the top of the lofty, snow-capped mountain to the bottom of the deepest valley, or from the highest cloud to the bottom of the sea we find nothing that cannot be continually divided. This proves that everything is composed of little things. The bee, the most useful and greatest architect of the insect kingdom, though a very small animal, teaches that industry is the road to success. Second after second passes until thousands of years have passed down the dim valley of time. Great deeds have been accomplished by the greatest men of the earth, which, I suppose, will cause their names to be sounded by the voice of fame down the long ages of the world. When we look forward it seems that life is long and slowly passing, but when we contemplate the many events of life it seems that it has rapidly passed away on the invisible wings of time.

Civilization has increased a little each year since the translation of the Bible by King James. Its influence has enlightened the world. Little words of anger sometimes break the brightest links of life, while a few words of comfort and consolation cheer the growing youth. Little by little things dropped in the deep well of the heart will sometimes cast a shadow or cloud of gloom over the rest of a happy life. My life is now in its early morning and it will be over five years before the first score of my life is reached, but there are many temptations before the growing youth. Little by little intemperance carries men down the awful road to ruin and makes many a home desolate. Little by little human life passes away until at last a person is overtaken by old age and then they recall with joy or sadness the light that fell on distant years. Little by little good deeds are done through the Christian's life, until at last his soul departs for its heavenly home. Papa takes The Constitution and I hope he has guessed the missing word.

Things He Learned in the Army.

"I don't think men generally take very kindly to needle and thread," said an old veteran, "but there must be in this country a good many thousand of men who are pretty handy sewers. Nevertheless, thanks to their army training, I know that I have never forgotten how to sew. Even now, thirty years and more after the war, if I've got any little sewing to be done and it isn't too complicated likely as not I do it myself, without bothering anybody else about it at all."

EARLY TIMES IN KENTUCKY.

Continued from First Page.

posed to be then at the fort, he snatched my loaded rifle, stepped boldly out to the open ground, and leveled the piece at the hostile group. This was enough. Instantly recognizing their renowned enemy, the savages, with terrified shouts of "Long-knife Boone! Long-knife Boone!" broke away and fled, panic-stricken, toward their waiting canoes on the river, leaving their dead where they fell, and Boone, not feeling of a bloodthirsty nature, let them go without a shot. They might, however, have much more safely taken to the woods again, for our firing had been heard at the fort, and a squad of men, hurrying out, caught sight of them and shot down three before they could paddle across the stream, so that only six of the original thirteen escaped.

"Twenty minutes afterwards we were in the fort, which consisted of a number of heavy log buildings and a strong palisade. The place was crowded with men, women and children who had taken refuge there in time to escape the widespread massacre lately perpetrated by the Indians, and Boone, who had been out on a distant scout for ten days, was received as one risen from the dead."

THE DISTRESS OF THE DUKE,

His Grace, Maurice Fitz-Gerald, Duke of Leinster, Stubs His Toe.

The youngest peer in Queen Victoria's realm has been experiencing a positive chapter of accidents during the past few months. The little duke of Leinster, the juvenile peer in question, was born in 1887, so that he has barely attained his tenth year. Yet in spite of his youth he can lawfully lay claim to the following imposing string of names and titles: "His Grace Maurice Fitz-Gerald, duke of Leinster, marquis of Kildare, earl of Kildare and baron of Otaley in the peerage of Ireland, viscount Leinster in the peerage of England, chief of the Geraldine clan, premier duke and earl of Ireland." When he grows up he will become, as of right, knight of St. Patrick and lord lieutenant of the county Kildare.

Just at present that "most mighty and puissant prince, his grace of Leinster," (such is his formal designation), cares far more for cricket and ponies than he does for patriotism or the peerage. His next heir is a brother, a year younger than himself. Already the two have had some stirring adventures. A year ago they were saved with difficulty from a fire in the country house where they were staying.

In the excitement the boys were temporarily forgotten. Suddenly one of the footmen noticed that they were not among the guests gathered shivering on the lawn before the burning mansion. He communicated his fears to the lady of the house, who instantly sent a rescue party to the little duke's aid. The chief of the Geraldines was found in his nightgown at the head of the main staircase, gallantly endeavoring to carry his toddling younger brother out of danger. Strong arms caught up both boys and lifted them downstairs, although the duke is reported to have kicked his preserver and angrily demanded to be let save himself. Quite recently, while at his Irish country home, Carton, in the county Kildare, the duke was severely thrown from his pony while attempting to leap a ha-ha, or sunk fence. His arm was fractured by the fall, and he remained an invalid for a considerable time. Hardly had he recovered from this untoward event than he was knocked senseless by a blow of a cricket ball. The ball was struck by his cousin, Lord Helmsley, and the unlucky cricket match occurred at the country seat of Lord Feversham, grandfather of both boys. On the whole, her majesty's youngest peer would seem to have been experiencing a pretty rough time of it, so that when he goes to Eton, as he will in a year or two, he will be quite prepared to face the life of an English public school "fag," clean out his "master's" study, and submit to "swishings" without undue fears and trembling.

In Ireland there is always hope where a Fitz-Gerald is concerned, and great things are looked for from the great-grand-nephew of the patriot Lord Edward, the hero and martyr of the '48 rebellion.

Honesty the Best Policy.

From The Glasgow Herald.

Not long ago an honest merchant was negotiating with an insurance company with regard to effecting an insurance on a vessel overdue.

Before the policy was delivered the merchant heard of the vessel's loss, and wrote at once to the insurance company, thus:

"Sir: If you have not yet made out the policy you need not, for I have heard of the ship."

"Oh!" said the messenger, who discovered that the policy had not been signed, but immediately proceeded to have it executed and sent off, "the fellow wants to do us out of the premium."

So he wrote to the merchant:

"You are too late by half an hour. Your policy has been posted to you."

When the claim was made the company had to pay, as to have refused would have brought out the real facts.

The Duke Was a Stickler.

The duke of Wellington was a great stickler for punctilio in what seemed to him the proper places. When the regiment of his son, Lord Douro, was quartered at Dover and the duke was staying at Walmer castle, and the officers rode over and left their cards as a matter of form. Soon after came an invitation from the duke of Wellington inviting all of the officers to dine, but ignoring his own son. When Lord Douro asked for an explanation the duke gave it thus, with great good humor: "I make no distinctions in the service. Those gentlemen paid me the compliment of a visit, and I invited them to dinner. You were not among them, so I omitted you in the invitation."

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

Something To Do for Mother.

As a resting place for a large potted plant or a jardiniere a substantial bench is shown in the illustration.

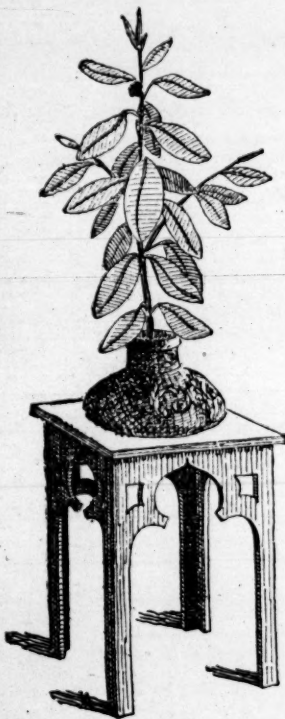
It is not a difficult matter to construct a bench of this sort, and most any smart boy can make it from a few pieces of board and with the aid of a compass saw, a plane, a bit and brace and some nails and screws. It should be twelve inches square and the top should measure fourteen inches square.

From twenty to twenty-four inches will be about the right height, and if it is constructed of boards seven-eighths of an inch in thickness it will result in a strong affair.

Three-quarter-inch boards can be employed or even lighter ones, but should the bench be used as a seat, the weight of a person sitting on it might rack or break it.

If it is to be painted it can be of pine or whitewood, but if natural wood is preferred, the bench can be made of oak, cherry, ash, sycamore or mahogany and slightly stained, after which it may be treated to several coats of varnish.

Stains and varnish can be purchased at



A JARDINIERE BENCH.

most any paint or hardware store, so that with a little time and money some useful benches can be had that will be attractive resting pedestals for pots and jardiniere.

Several benches of this style are always useful about the house, either for plants or as seats, and for the piazza they are quite as attractive painted some pleasing color as if finished in natural wood.

Longer benches of the same pattern can be made to accommodate several jardiniere, but as they are elongated the tops must be braced to insure strength, and where the two pieces forming the legs are brought together, the joint should be made very secure with glue and screws.

Harry Adams.

RELICS AND DISCOVERIES.

Antwerp is going to have a great celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of Sir Anthony Van Dyck's birth, March 22, 1599.

A chain bridge over the Merimae river, at Amesbury, Mass., is said to be the oldest suspension bridge in the United States. It was built in 1792.

Large numbers of flint rock guns, six feet long, are made in Birmingham at six shillings each, and many of these weapons find a ready market in darkest Africa.

Of the 119,000,000 of copper cents which were sent out from the mints only the 900,000 have ever been accounted for, and only now and then is a stray one of the remaining 119,000,000 seen in circulation.

The figurehead of Admiral Farragut's old flagship, the Hartford, "saturated with glorious history," has been presented to the city of Hartford, Conn., by Chief Constructor Philip Hichborn, United States army.

The first book in Delaware was a very small one, "The Child's Spelling Book," printed in Wilmington by James Adams, in 1761. A more ambitious work, "The Laws of New Castle Kent and Sussex," was issued by the same printer in 1763.

The lease of the Astor house expires within two years, and there will be no renewal. The owners have decided to tear down the building, which is today the oldest hotel in New York. It was erected in 1834 and has been the scene of many historical incidents.

One of the most interesting of the old books lately unearthed is a little volume about six inches square entitled the "Royal Standard Dictionary," published in Boston in 1777 by William Perry, who announced that he exhibited the pronunciation of words according to the polite pronunciation of England.

Another fragment of the famous Parian chronicle, part of which is in the Ashmolean museum, at Oxford, has been found on the island of Palos. It is very important, as it contains the chronology of the year from 336 to 296 before Christ, the period of Alexander of Macedon, and of the Diadochi, the generals who divided his empire among themselves.

A SEEKER AFTER KNOWLEDGE..

The Novel Way a Boy Took To Get an Education.
A View of a Reform School Not Contemplated.

"What is the use, Malcolm?"

Mrs. Gardiner let the letter fall in her lap and regarded her husband with a look of utter despondency, far more eloquent than tears would have been.

"I'm beginning to think it isn't any use," replied Mr. Gardiner, with deliberate sternness.

There was a threatening note in his honest, impatient tones. He was a middle-sized, thickset man, with brown eyes and short, bristling hair. His kindly face was rugged and strong. At present it was ominously overcast.

"First, here 'n Perryville," sighed Mrs. Gardiner, "always at the foot of his class, and no interest in his studies. Then the boarding school, that he might not have the distractions of the town. He runs away from there! Next the military academy, where he would have a severer discipline. Now the principal writes that it is impossible to promote him, and that if he shows no more application the coming year he can hardly look for any better results. He says that he never saw so little possibilities of study in a boy; that nothing but constant punishment makes him learn a lesson. To think, Malcolm, that a New England school teacher should be the mother of a professional dunce!"

Malcolm Gardiner did not smile at this tragic appreciation of his wife. This fourteen-year-old boy of theirs was a thorn in their side. Mr. Gardiner had received a good public school education in New England, but had been obliged to interrupt his studies before graduation at the high school to go into business. He had improved himself, however, by his own efforts and was now a well-informed, thoroughly sensible man of affairs. He had been advanced from one post to the other in his employer's machine works until he had reached that of general manager. It was the ambition of himself and wife to give their only child a thorough education, to make a college man of him. Richard was not stupid. His conversation showed that. He was only ignorant. For a boy of his years he was painfully so. His handwriting was large and pitifully unformed. In his latest letter he had confided to his mother his views of this last school. It was the old story, and, alas! the old spelling. "We go to shows. Their is a lownty fare with the bigist hogg I ever see, he so fat he can't breth. But they quise a fellar meen if he slip up anything. I jist wunt stan enny more folog. Wunt you take me a way."

This to a mother who was particular as to her subjective mood in writing, who always wrote "shan't," who, even as a girl, never used a "don't" for a "doesn't," and whose punctuation was flawless. It was almost as much of a calamity as if Richard were a thief.

"I would certainly rather have him red-headed and cross-eyed than such a hopeless ignoramus," she exclaimed, desperately to her husband. "If it were wicked pride in me to feel that I am a thoroughly well-educated woman, who has taken honors at Vassar, I might possibly feel as if this were punishment to chasten me. But surely no woman can behold her only child becoming daily a more degraded mass of ignorance, and not writhe under the hideous spectacle."

"Mattie, you are right," said her husband seriously. "I don't blame you. You had every advantage and improved them all. I had only a few, but I'm not ashamed of what I've done with those. Yet here's the fact. Richard is a dunce. He doesn't know as much as a bright schoolboy of ten. We wanted it otherwise, and have given him every opportunity. But you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, and we'll never make a scholar out of that boy. I'm tired of it. He'll find that out when he gets back. I promise you. You are as convinced of this now as I am."

Mrs. Gardiner nodded her head in assent and rose to put on her things and go out. Her mind was full of bitterness as she reflected on the hopeless way her son abused his fine advantages. She had promised him a gold watch if he received a good report from his teacher, not a brilliant one, but simply to the effect that he had applied himself; had tried to learn to spell words of two syllables with the conventional arrangement of their letters. This was the result!

She stopped at a flower stand on the corner of Main street and Hindckley avenue. After taking out her purse (she was one of the strong women who can subdue a dressmaker into putting a pocket in their gowns) to pay for a bunch of flowers, another cluster caught her eye, and she laid the flowers and purse down for a moment, while she took up some sweet peas and swelled them.

"Ma'am, look out! That boy has stolen your purse," said the flower man suddenly, a moment later.

She turned and put her hand forth instinctively; but the boy had grabbed the purse and was running down the street. He was not running fast, and held the purse conspicuously in his hand.

"Well, the impudence of that!" broke forth Mrs. Gardiner. "Perhaps he thinks I won't run after him, but I shall."

She did, until she met a policeman. The boy was trotting pleasantly along. She told the officer what he had done, and that worthy man started in pursuit of the culprit.

"Here, you little thief! Stop!" he hallooed.

Somewhat to the policeman's surprise the boy, a bright-faced, innocent-looking fellow came at once to a halt, and waited without any air of perturbation. He still had the purse in his hand. As the officer came up some after-thought made him put

it in his pocket. He looked up at the policeman with odd expectancy.

"What are you doing with that purse?" said the officer. "Take it out. I saw it."

The boy took it out promptly and handed it over to the officer with no reluctance or regret.

"Where did you get this?" demanded the policeman sternly, although in view of the wonderful docility of the culprit his tone and bearing were somewhat absurd. It would have seemed more congruous had he remarked cajolingly: "Why, my good boy, what a pretty pocketbook you have. Where did you get it?"

"It's the lady's. I 'pinched' it," said the urchin with a certain eagerness of manner.

Mrs. Gardiner had by this time arrived on the scene. She stood regarding the bright-eyed boy curiously. He was ragged and not tremendously clean, but he had a live, alert air which appealed to her. Moreover he was thin and looked uncared for.

"Is this your purse, ma'am?" asked the officer, holding it up.

"Yes," said the lady, taking it and dropping it into her pocket. "Don't tell me that you didn't take it," she said to the boy, to forestall any falsehood on the subject. He was regarding her almost as one might a benefactress. "The flower man saw you snatch it."

The boy's eyes brightened.

"I told the cop I 'pinched' it," he said. "The flower man see me do it. She says so," he affirmed to the policeman.

"Why didn't you run faster if you were trying to steal it?" Mrs. Gardiner asked, viewing this fellow thief with wonder.

His main desire seemed to be to establish his larceny beyond dispute, with no heed to his spoils.

"I only wanted to run just enough to steal it," he said artlessly.

"But you'll have to go to jail for this," said the policeman, taking a hand in the education of the boy.

"U, no; not to jail. I'll have to be sent to the reform school, won't I?" The boy showed animation enough now.

"Jail or reform school," retorted Mrs. Gardiner, her wonder growing, "you'll be shut up. What is the difference?"

"I want to go to the reform school," said the boy, with the air of one contending for a previous right. "That is what I stole it for."

"Do you mean that you didn't want the purse? That you want to be sent to the reform school?" cried the lady.

"Yes," replied the boy. "Ain't that enough to send me to the reform school?" he asked anxiously of the policeman.

"I guess it is, if the lady pushes you," answered the policeman.

"Officer, I don't think you need arrest him," said Mrs. Gardiner, thoughtfully.

"He doesn't look like a thief, and he certainly is new at the business, if he is one. I shan't make a charge."

"Suppose you walk along with me a little way," she said to the boy, with a kinder air. "But first, what is your name, and where do you live?"

"My name's William Townley, and I live at 42 Baxter street," the boy replied without any hesitation. "Which of you has to send one to the reform school?" he asked, as the officer turned and was about to go.

For some occult reason, he evidently wished to cleave to the one who would provide him with this oddly coveted refuge.

"I can do that if I think you ought to be sent there," replied the lady. "Now that I have your name and address, I can get you when I want you. You won't run away, will you?"

"Why, of course not," replied William with an air of wonder. "I want to be sent to the reform school."

"Good morning, officer. I am sorry to have troubled you. I am sure there is some mistake here, and I am going to find out the reason of all this."

She was afraid the officer might perhaps have to arrest the boy; if he was evidently convicted of theft and William Townley was apparently only too willing to help on such a result. Mrs. Gardiner could not refrain from a slight smile as she saw him look wistfully after the officer as if he felt that perhaps he was losing his best ally.

"Did you ever take anything that didn't belong to you before, Willie?" she asked, moving slowly up the street, the barefooted boy at her side.

"No'm. I only thought of it lately."

"Thought of what, my boy?"

"That if I stole something they would send me to the reform school."

"But what do you want to be shut up for?" she persisted.

"So I can learn things," he said, promptly.

The horrid idea entered Mrs. Gardiner's mind that perhaps he wanted to qualify himself for a criminal life by getting entered in so promising a seminary. What a travesty on the wish to improve one's self; to get an education! But as she saw his frank face and keen, quick glance, she was ashamed of herself for the thought.

However, she asked as a means of getting more quickly at the point of view of this strange child: "What things do you want to learn?"

"The things they learn at school. I can read and write," he added, half proudly, half shamefacedly.

Mrs. Gardiner actually stopped, she was so taken aback at realizing what he understood by a reform school. He wanted to be committed to one purely through a healthy, laudable desire to get his brain stored with useful knowledge. O Richard Gardiner!

"But, my dear boy," she said, softly, "you can learn all that the reform school could teach you in the way of useful knowledge at other schools, the kind that good children attend, children who are not

stained with the faults that the reform school is mainly intended to correct."

"Ah, yes. But my mother can't afford to let me go to school. And I read in a paper that in a reform school, in Boston, they teach 'em and feed 'em and give 'em clothes, if they steal or do something to get in."

William Townley spoke with an earnestness that showed he had thieved as a most reasonable means to an end. It seemed incredible; it was ridiculous, but it was far more pathetic.

"Even so," she said, probing the boy's heart a little more; "didn't you know it was wrong to steal? Did you ever steal before?"

"No. 'Nd I only stole enough to get put in. I didn't mean to keep your memory so you couldn't get it. Didn't you see it in my hand? If I'd wanted the pocketbook I'd have run faster, and I'll bet that 'cop' wouldn't have nabbed me, if I'd tried to get away," he added with a proud shake of his head.

Mrs. Gardiner felt that neither human nor divine justice could be very severe on such an innocent endeavor to "steal" as this. It was only a dreadful hypocrisy of crime and she heaved a sigh as she thought of Richard Gardiner's attitude toward learning and his repugnance to use opportunities for which this poor boy was willing to undergo restraint and disregard. It softened her heart doubly toward William Townley.

She accompanied the boy home. His mother was a poor, ignorant working woman who had hard shift to get along and could not really afford to clothe and feed her son, as she would have to do if he attended school, and receive no aid from him. She was angry with him when she found out that he had tried to steal a lady's purse. "The little that he has picked up ain't done him no good, when it puts such notions in his head. He didn't learn to steal or lie from me, ma'am."

Mrs. Gardiner managed to bring her to a more liberal view of her son's aspirations for an education. She also convinced her that the boy had really not intended to steal, in the full sense of the term. It was only a make-believe theft, one in name only. Then she took her leave, promising to call again soon.

"Mattie," said her husband to her when he came home that evening, "I have made up my mind about Richard. He has been coaxed, argued with and bribed to study, and to educate himself. It is useless. Not that I mean to imply that he must grow up a fool. He may make a success at something, and once he gets to putting ideas together, he will begin to see the need of learning things himself. I shall put him in the machine shop, start him at the bottom, and make him learn the business. I think he has some mechanical ability. This is not what we wanted. But if we can't make a scholar of him, a cultivated gentleman, we must turn him out a respectable member of society, a man with ordinary common sense. I will stand no more of this trifling. We have coddled the boy, trying to make him decently studious, and he is worse than ever. He is graduating from too many schools in too short a time. I shall try the school of the machine shop. If that fails, if he persists in being incorrigibly perverse, there is the reform school! To think," said Mr. Gardiner, his square jaw acquiring an added doggedness, "that it should be possible for me even to think of such a possibility for my son!"

"What would you think," Mrs. Gardiner exclaimed, with feeling, "of a poor boy, who had picked up a little reading and writing, and was so eager to learn and improve himself that he stole, or made believe steal, a pocket book, in order to be committed to the reform school, where he has read that a boy would be fed, clothed and educated, if he were only bad enough to get sent there? And this because his ignorant mother is so poor to let him go to school?"

"I think," replied her husband, hotly, as this violently contrasted picture was presented to him in his wife's animated tones, "that I would see that he had all the education he wanted, even to studying for a profession."

"And I think you are right," said Mrs. Gardiner, rising. With a moisture in her eyes, she laid her hand upon her husband's shoulder, and added, with great feeling, "I know the boy!"

Which, to condense things, is why Bill Townley is today Dr. William Townley, the honestest physician in Perrytown, with a steadily growing practice.

Old English Proverbs.

From The Evening Wisconsin.

Of little meddling comes great ease. Good words cost naught. A good word is as soon said as a bad one. Little said soon mended. Fair words butter no parsnips. Great cry and little wool, quoth the devil when he sheared his hogs. Speak me fair, and think what you will. A wise man will neither speak nor do whatever anger would provoke him to. Beware of the geese when the fox preaches. The child saith nothing but what it heard by the fireside. Fair words make me look to my purse. Talk much and err much. Foolish tongues talk by the dozen. When either side grows warm in arguing, the wisest man gives over first. Od praise dies unless you feed it. Neither praise nor dispraise thyself, thy actions serve the turn. Wine counsels seldom prosper. Conversation makes a man what he is. He that tells his wife news is but newly married. A fool, if he saith he will have a crab, he will not have an apple. He that speaks me fair, and loves me not, I will speak him fair, and trust him not. He who makes other men afraid of his wit had need be afraid of their memories. What fools say doth not much trouble wise men. There would be no language if it were not ill taken. When flatterers meet, the devil goes to dinner. Those husbands are in heaven whose wives do not chide. Young men's knocks old men feel. A wise head makes a close mouth. He who angers others is not himself at ease. Anything for a quiet life. Show me a liar, and I will show you a thief. Let my friends tell my tale. Men do not a rope in the house of one whose father was hanged. Speak the truth and shame the devil. Wit is folly unless a wise man hath the keeping of it. Confession of a fault makes half amends. Plain dealing is a jewel; but he who useth it will die a beggar. Speak not of my debts except you mean to pay them. Nor say me do that thing which anger prompts you to.

TOMORROW
We Continue the Great
Sale of
Housekeeping Linens
Which has been such a
pronounced success during
the past two weeks.

**KEELY
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TOMORROW
We will show Advance
Styles of
Fall Tailor Suitings
Bought on Import Order,
and landed under the Wil-
son Tariff.

**Startling Blanket
Opportunity**

A GREAT AUGUST SALE OF BLANKETS!

WE put on sale tomorrow Twelve Hundred pairs of Assorted Californian Blankets, bought under such conditions as will enable us to sell them at LESS THAN LAST YEAR'S PRICES, in the face of an ADVANCE OF FORTY PER CENT IN THE PRICE OF RAW WOOL!

The Greatest Blanket Occasion in Atlanta's History!

**Both Immense Windows Filled With Blankets!
One-Third of Store Space Devoted to Blankets!
This Will Be the Week for You to Buy Blankets!**

THIS AGGREGATION OF BLANKETS is the result of an order given, months ago, by contract to a Blanket man in need of cash. As the outcome of our speculation we can show you

TWELVE HUNDRED PAIRS OF FRESH BLANKETS

Clean and Pure, just off the Looms, with all the bloom of Newness on every pair. These are to go on sale tomorrow at Forty Per Cent less than you can buy them of anybody, and when they are gone we cannot duplicate them. To appreciate the Genuineness of these Blanket Bargains you must See them and Feel them. Cold type cannot convey to you the impression of their

THICKNESS, SOFTNESS, LIGHTNESS, WARMTH!

A GREAT SPECIAL! Eight Cases! Just Four Hundred Pairs at One Price

Two Dollars and Ninety-Eight Cents a Pair

THIS PHENOMENAL VALUE is the result of Study, Care, Nerve, Forethought. We feel confident that we can show you a Blanket which is Richly Worth Four Dollars. To show our faith, we have dressed our Hunter Street window with this Special Blanket, and offer it to the

HOUSEKEEPER, HOTEL MAN, BOARDING HOUSE KEEPER!
In quantities of any number of pairs you may wish. THERE IS NO LIMIT!

SEE OUR WINDOW OF TWO NINETY-EIGHT BLANKETS

IF YOU'RE WISE, YOU'LL NOT PAY NEW TARIFF RATES, BUT WILL BUY NOW!

More Blankets

AT \$4.00 An extra weight 11-4 wool Blanket. This blanket under new conditions will be worth \$6.00

AT \$5.00 An 11-4 Blanket, strictly all wool, Fine Fleece Blanket, worth easily \$7.50

AT \$6.50 Our Pride. 'Tis an extra size, 'tis an extra weight, 'tis an extra value, 'tis worth \$9.00

WE INCLUDE IN THIS SALE

80 Pairs Extra Fine Scarlet Blankets

Lamb's Wool, Gossamer weight, fast color, full size, pretty borders. \$6.00

Blankets Still

AT \$6.00 A Fleecy Blanket, gossamer weight, full size, assorted borders, worth anywhere \$8.50

AT \$8.00 A San Diego Blanket, strictly all wool, full 12-4 size would be a bargain at \$11.00

AT \$7.50 An El Dorado, new borders, greens and heliotrope, gossamer, fleecy, worth \$10.00

WE ALSO WILL SHOW YOU

Chocolate Grey Blankets, Superior Quality

Full size, fine California Wool, beautifully bordered, suitable for robes and gowns. \$6.00

SHREWD HOUSEKEEPERS will not have to do a sum in Arithmetic to see at a glance that these are Bargains when they realize that the Raw Wool is Forty Per Cent Higher than Last Year! Yet we are selling the New Blankets at Less than Last Year's Prices!

Every Principle of Economy Appeals to You to Buy Now.

KEELY CO.'S NEW CARPET DEPARTMENT

Will show tomorrow Fresh Arrivals from the best Carpet Mills, in the Latest Fall Patterns, of Newest Ideas in Floor Coverings, at

PRICES FIGURED ON THE OLD SCALE!

BEAR IN MIND, if you please, that this Stock of Floor Furnishings is really worth one-third more than the prices we've marked on them. But we were forehanded in placing our orders, firm in our belief that they would advance in price, and had enough nerve to invest upon our judgment. As a sequence we can show every good thing in popular grade Carpets at old prices.

LOOK AT OUR SPECIAL CARPET SALES FOR THIS WEEK

SPECIAL VALUES

\$1.15 For Axminsters, in popular colorings, new designs, worth \$1.50

\$1.12 For Moquettes, new designs and color blends, worth \$1.35

\$1.10 For Velvets, 1897 fall patterns, new shade tones, worth \$1.25

RARE CHANCES

\$1.15 For new Body Brussels, beautiful effects, bordered, worth \$1.35

75c For Tapestries, new shades, up-to-date designs, worth 90c

60c All-wool Ingrains, new color effects, worth 75c

Great Special Sale
Of Our Warranted
School Shoes.
THE STOCK
IS NOW READY.

**KEELY
COMPANY**

Big Opening Display
Of Our Celebrated
Keely Leaders.
FIFTY CASES
JUST OPENED.

"GET 'EM AT EITHER STORE."
JACOBS' PHARMACY.
688 MARIETTA ST. AND 23 WHITEHALL COR. ALABAMA.

LADIES' DAY AT JACOBS'

Toilet Articles.

Jacobs' Perfumed Almond Meal—

No lady who uses this once will ever be without it, large bot. 25c

Woodbury's Facial Cream.....18c

Meade & Baker's Carbolic Mouth Wash.....22c

Lavender Smelling Salts.....18c

Gourard's Oriental Cream.....99c

Viola Cream.....33c

Campbell's Arsenic Wafers 38c-75c

Derma Royal.....75c

Lloyd's Euxes—Shaving Cream.....38c

Fuller's Earth, cans.....5c-10c

Shallenberger's Shampoo, powder.....13c

Leather Goods

Ladies' Pocket-books in Alligator, like cut, were \$1.25, reduced to 75c

Ladies' Pocketbooks in Seal, Morocco, Lizard, Monkey Skin, all reduced 50 per cent. See the line if you are looking for a good thing. 50c

Ladies' Pocketbooks, Monkey Skin, with gilt mountings, very neat and durable; were \$4, reduced to 50c

Coin Purses, with sterling silver clasp, in various leathers, from 5c to 50c

Gents' Vest-pocket Cases, all new 75c and \$1 designs and all cheap.

Perfumery



Pinaud's Roman Extracts, beautiful styles, Violet, Heliotrope, White Rose 1 1/2 ounce bottles.....\$1.25

Roger & Gallet's Violet Blanc, 1 ounce bottles.....75c

Roger & Gallet's Brillantine.....50c

Pinaud's Brillantine.....35c

Pinaud's Violet de Parme Extract, one ounce.....75c

Two ounce.....\$1.25

Crown Crab Apple Extract, original bottles.....60c

Pinaud's Extract Vegetal, all odors.....68c

Pinaud's Violet de Parme Toilet Water.....85c

Colgate's Toilet Water.....35c-75c

Jacobs' Violet Toilet Water.....35c-75c

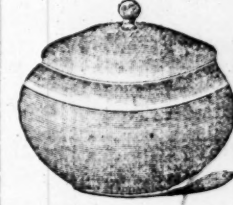
Stuart's Florida Water, 8 ounce.....38c

Pinaud's Stick Cosmetic, brown, black and white.....10c

Coudray's Stick Cosmetic, brown, black and white.....15c

Colgate's Stick Cosmetic.....10c

Puff and Soap Boxes.



Celluloid Puff Box, like cut, in blue, pink or white, all pretty shades—\$1.25

China Puff Boxes, decorated.....75c

Metal Puff Boxes, decorated.....25c to \$1.50

Round Celluloid Puff Boxes, all colors.....50c

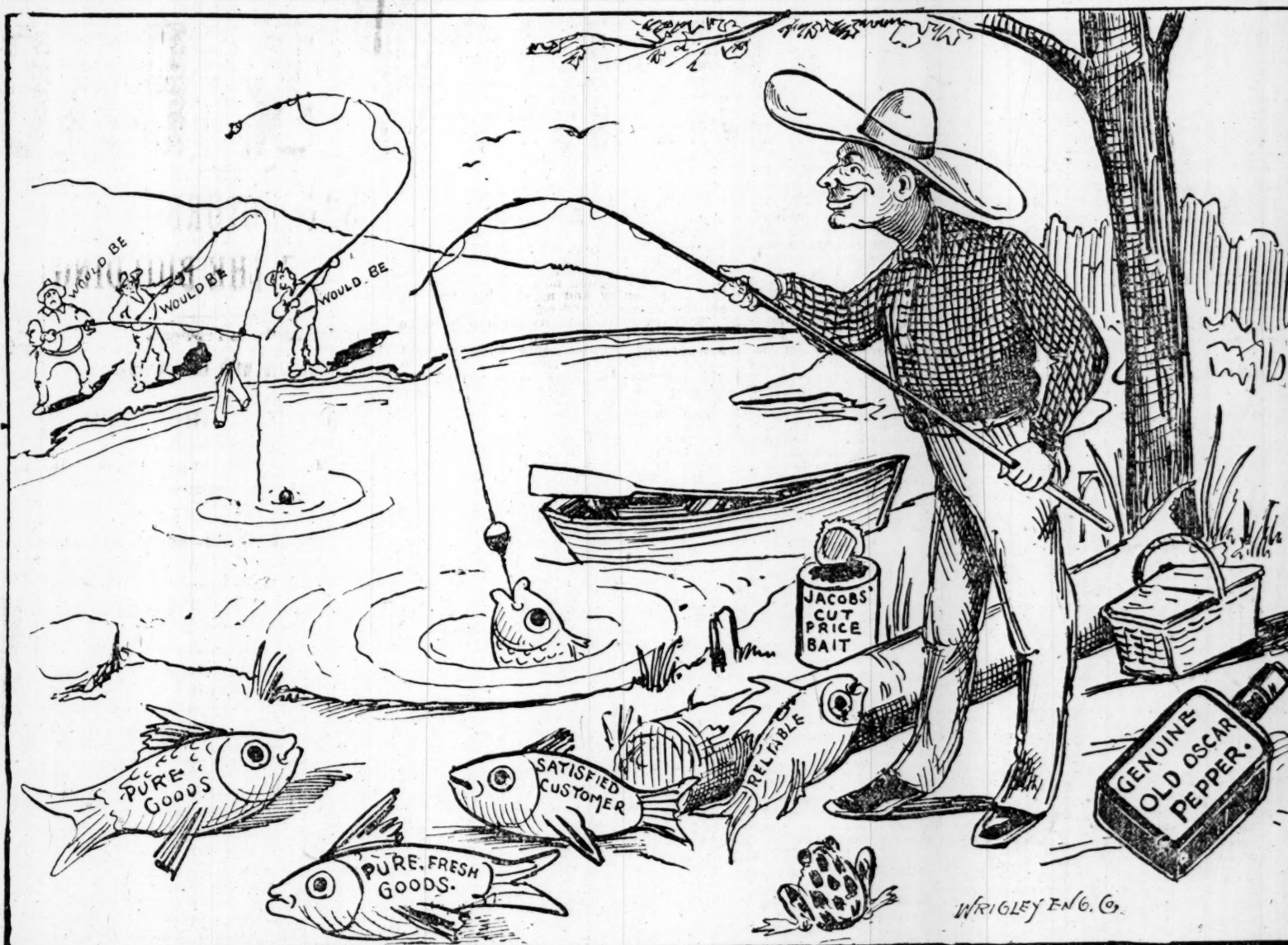
Celluloid Puff Boxes, in pink, blue or white.....\$1.25

Metal Puff Boxes, plain.....25c and 35c

Celluloid Soap Boxes, like cut, in amber, pink, blue and white.....50c

Celluloid Soap Boxes with clasp, in all shades.....50c, 60c and 75c

Metal Soap Boxes, Telescope or Clasp, in various sizes.....15c to \$1.00



PROPRIETARY MEDICINES.

Anti-Migraine.....34c

Bailey's Aperient.....38c

Taft's Asthmatic.....18c-\$1.25

Green's August Flower.....8c-55c

Angustura Bitters.....75c

Bradycrotine.....33c

Helmhold's Buchu.....75c

Warner's Asthma Cure.....60c

Garfield Tea.....20c-40c

Lactogen.....68c

Wheeler's Tissue Phosphate.....75c

McMunn's Elixir Opium.....35c

Hammond's Animal Extract.....\$1.00

Malt Nutrine.....22c

Malt Nutrine, per dozen.....\$3.25

Valentine's Meat Juice.....75c

Dalley's Pain Extractor.....18c

Enos' Fruit Salt.....90c

HOUSEHOLD MEDICINES.

Jacobs' Violet Toilet Ammonia, strong and fragrant, pt. bot.....10c

Benzine, pint.....10c

Arnold Sterilizers.....\$2.50

Extra Bottles for Arnold's Sterilizers, per dozen.....60c

Putz's Liquid Pomade, large.....18c

Phillips' Digestible Cocoa.....33c

Diamond Dyes, full stock, all colors, per package.....8c

Thomas's Black Ink, large bot.....5c

Mental Pencils for headache, neuralgia, etc.....10c

Mucilage, large bot. with brush.....5c

Liquor Dep't

Old Oscar Pepper Whisky, the genuine bottling, with guaranteed stamp on neck of bottle, full quarts.....75c

Overholt Rye Whisky, a pure and wholesome whisky, guaranteed five years old, full quarts.....\$1.00

Rabbit Foot Corn Whisky, full quarts.....80c

Royal Amber Beer, pints, the best beer sold in Atlanta, per dozen.....\$1.50

Moerlein Beer, pints, per dozen.....\$1.00

Liebig's Beer, pints, per dozen.....\$1.00

Imported Ginger Ale, per dozen.....\$1.50

CLARETS.

California, quart.....25c

California, Rosebush's, quart.....40c

California Extra, Kohlen & Frohling, qt.....50c

California, I. DeTurk, quart.....50c

California, Zinfandel, quart.....50c

California, Cabernet, quart.....50c

CATAWBA.

Ohio Sweet, Lenk Wine Co., quart.....50c

North Carolina Sweet, Garrett & Co., qt.....50c

SCUPPERNON.

North Carolina, Garrett.....50c

" " Extra.....75c

SHERRY.

California Sherry, qts. 35c; gallon.....\$1.00

Duff Gordon, imported, quart.....\$1.00

Double Diamond, imported, quart.....\$1.00

Very Old (Dwyer, Byron & Dwyer), imported, quart.....\$1.50

PORT.

California, quart.....40c

California, extra, quart.....50c

Irondequoit, N. Y., quart.....\$1.00

Comb Department

Gents' all Rubber Combs, 7-inch.....15c

Gents' Horn Comb, 7-inch, best quality.....20c

Ladies' Dressing Combs, 9-inch, all coarse or half coarse and fine.....50c

Ladies' Dressing Combs, 7-inch, all coarse or half coarse and fine.....25c

Ladies' Dressing Combs, 8-inch oval back, all coarse, 40c

Fine Tooth Comb; extra heavy and good.....15c

Fine Tooth Comb, oval back, very durable.....25c

Horn Fine Tooth Combs, 2 1/2-inch, best quality.....10c

Horn Fine Tooth Combs, 3 1/2-inch, best quality.....15c

Ivory Fine Tooth Comb, This is a special drive. Under ordinary circumstances this comb would command 50c, now.....25c

Rubber Goods.

Tyrian Oil Atomizer.....75c

Wardsworth Atomizer, for thick or thin liquids.....50c

Ice Bags, English screw cap.....60c

Crown Hot Water Bottle, the best made guaranteed 12 months. 1 quart \$1.25, 2 quart \$1.50, 3 quart \$1.75, 4 quart \$2.00.

Fittings all complete to make Fountain Syringe, extra, \$1.25

Davison black Nipple, per doz.....35c

Clemon's Black Nipple, per doz, 40c

Muph black Nipple, per doz.....75c

Ring Air Cushions, 9 inch in diameter, \$1.50; 12 inch in diameter, \$2; 15 inch in diameter, \$2.50.

Hard Rubber Syringes, with soft rubber tip, 1/4 or 1/2 ounce, 25c.

Glass Syringes, male, in case, cone pointed.....10c

Glass Syringe, male, in case, soft rubber tip, 1/4 ounce.....18c

"GET 'EM AT EITHER STORE"
JACOBS' PHARMACY
6 AND 8 MARIETTA STREET AND 23 WHITEHALL STREET, CORNER OF ALABAMA.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO NEW YORK

WIA SAVANNAH LINE.

CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILWAY AND OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY

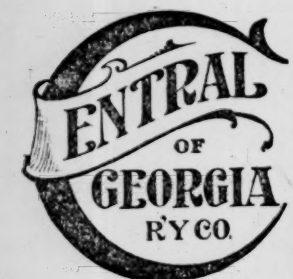
\$26.75 ATLANTA TO NEW YORK AND RETURN

Proportionately Low Rates From All Other Points in Georgia.

Tickets Will Be Sold September 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14th,

Good 30 Days Returning, Including Meals and Berths on Steamer.

5 SHIPS EACH WEEK EACH WAY BETWEEN SAVANNAH AND NEW YORK



F. J. ROBINSON,
City Ticket and Pass. Agent, Atlanta, Ga.;

S. B. WEBB,
Traveling Pass. Ag't, Atlanta, Ga.;

E. H. HINTON,
Traffic Manager, Savannah, Ga.;

J. C. HAILE,
General Pass. Agent, Savannah, Ga.

MANY FISH FOR GEORGIA STREAMS

A Fish Hatchery Is To Be Located In This State.

PRELIMINARY STEPS TAKEN

Senator Bacon Gives Some Interesting Facts About It.

WANTED: A SITE FOR THE HATCHERY

Here Is a Chance for Some Enterprising Community To Get a Good Thing—What Is Necessary.

Macon, Ga., August 28.—(Special).—Georgia is to have a fish hatchery, what enterprising community wants it?

At Washington during the last session of congress Senator Bacon started a movement which is going to result in the establishment of one of these valuable institutions in Georgia. How much it will mean to the state to have the rivers and streams stocked with food fish of various kinds has been explained in The Constitution's Washington dispatches. In addition to this the establishment of a hatchery will mean the expenditure of a good many thousands of dollars of government money in the community where it is located.

Today Senator Bacon gave me some interesting facts concerning the proposed hatchery. A representative of the fish commission is now on his way to Georgia to select a site, and in this fact many people ought to be interested.

Senator Bacon Explains.

In speaking of the matter today, Senator Bacon said:

"In the general deficiency bill approved in July there was at my instance inserted a provision directing the fish commission to select a suitable location in this state for the establishment of a fish hatchery, and making an appropriation necessary to meet the expense of making the necessary investigation and selecting the proper place. Under the law the location must be donated to the government. The reason for this is that the competition between the several states to secure the location of such a hatchery is so active that if the people in one state should fail to donate a suitable site the people in other adjoining states would very eagerly embrace the opportunity to do so.

"The fish commissioner advises me that the agent whom he has selected for the purpose of making this investigation and location is about to leave Washington for Georgia for the purpose of conferring with me as to localities and so forth. In making the selection he will be guided exclusively by the question of merit in the various sites which may be proposed, and there will be no favoritism shown to any person or locality within the state.

A Necessary Requisite.

"It is necessary that the site should contain a spring from which there is a flow of water of from 75 to 100 gallons per minute. One thousand gallons per minute is desired, but if the locality is such that the same water may be used in a succession of ponds, then a spring furnishing 750 gallons per minute may be found sufficient in its supply of water. An ordinary running stream will not answer the purpose on account of the inability to control the water in the time of rains. The requirements as to temperature also make a spring necessary rather than a stream. The commissioner added to me in Washington that the site should embrace some ten or fifteen acres of land. The donation of the site containing the spring is the only requirement. All other expense of fitting up the hatchery and of keeping it in operation thereafter will be borne by the government.

"I trust that parties who have springs they wish the agent to examine will notify me at Macon as early as possible so that I may give the information to the agent upon his arrival. I will request that all parties who write to me on the subject will indorse on the outside of the letter the words, 'Relative to Fish Hatchery,' so that the same may be opened in my absence if such should occur.

Importance Cannot Be Overestimated.

"The importance of the establishment of this fish hatchery in the state can scarcely be overestimated. I believe that through this agency every stream and every body of water in the state can, within a few years, be well stocked, not only with our native fish, but with such other varieties

WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING.

Say what we will or may, there are two serious problems confronting the people of the United States. I refer to the great question of the conflict between capital and organized labor and to the question, what shall we do with the criminals of our nation. These are not state, but are national problems. Before these questions the "negro problem" divides into insignificance.

However, I wish at this time to speak briefly of the convict question. As I see it, this is the most serious of all questions. Today in all the prisons in all parts of this country—state, municipal, county and national—there must be at least one hundred thousand criminals in America, not including the ex-convicts of our own country and those that come to us from other countries. And what is worse, all of these classes are on the march.

It has been said that one rotten apple in a barrel of sound ones, if let remain, will spoil the whole barrel, and so it will be with the community in which there is one or more ex-convicts, of whatever age or grade they may be, they will soon spoil the community. One will soon produce ten and the ten will soon produce a hundred. Thus the army of the criminal classes is growing larger and larger each day. The question then arises, how can we check the growth of this army? Punishment, capital and otherwise, seems rather to increase than decrease it. The only simple remedy I offer as a means of decreasing the growth of crime—better training for the freedmen for all American people. We may twist and flinch when we are told of our crimes and lawlessness, but among other things it proves that there is a screw loose somewhere in our methods of making citizens. In my visits to the various schools and colleges and seminaries I am persuaded that the fault is not in the schools; it is in the homes.

To a very great degree the children of some of both races in America, after certain ages, "just grow." They rear themselves, select their own companions and do very much as they please. Soon they are told of our crimes and lawlessness, and as swift as an eagle in his flight down from his house in the rocky cliffs, they are gone down—down to destruction and away from the pale of honest American citizenship.

I, therefore, recommend that not only my people but all people who wish to improve the citizenship of our country by decreasing the criminal classes and raising the standard of true citizenship to pay more attention to the home training of their children. Until steps are taken in this direction we need not expect anything else but an increase in crime and criminals. All other remedies have failed, now let us try the better training at the fireside. If that proves a failure, then I favor absolute death for the smallest as well as for the gravest crime. That would perhaps bring all the offenders of the law to their proper senses.

Rev. E. R. Carter, D.D., pastor of Friendship Baptist church, has broken the ground next door to his church on West Mitchell street for the erection of his old folks' home.

This is a grand undertaking. The friends of such a cause are invited to go out and see what is going on and assist in the work if they wish.

Rev. R. D. Stinson, presiding elder of the Atlanta district of the A. M. E. church, will fill the pulpit at Bethel church today. He will, perhaps, deliver three sermons during the day. There should be a large crowd out to hear Elder Stinson.

Wheat Street Baptist Sunday school is now having quite an interesting song service every Sunday morning. Under Mr. J. S. Brandon that school has grown to be one of the best in the city and for music it is second to no other Sunday school in the city. The public is invited to attend the school and song service every Sunday morning. The church is at the corner of Auburn avenue and Fort street. I hope the superintendent will work up an interest in his school to the extent that they will furnish the bed out at the little sick room at the Carnegie Orphan's home. If they will the name of the Sunday school will be put on the bed and coming generations will rejoice to see that the Sunday school remembered the little sick orphans.

Rev. J. S. Flipper was the first pastor in the city to raise from his good people as his church, Allen church, \$25, the cost of a bed. He brought his money over to Mrs. S. S. Butler last Monday. He says he hopes to be able to have his Sunday school furnish the bedding and have it put on the bed "furnished by Allen Temple and Sunday school." This is a worthy cause and the best in the city and for music it is second to no other Sunday school in the city. The public is invited to attend the school and song service every Sunday morning. The church is at the corner of Auburn avenue and Fort street. I hope the superintendent will work up an interest in his school to the extent that they will furnish the bed out at the little sick room at the Carnegie Orphan's home. If they will the name of the Sunday school will be put on the bed and coming generations will rejoice to see that the Sunday school remembered the little sick orphans.

to see the home and its large family of orphans.

Rev. A. S. Jackson, presiding elder of the Marietta district of the A. M. E. church, has closed the most successful quarterly conference in the history of his district.

Rev. P. G. Simons, pastor of Shilo A. M. E. church, and his good people are repairing their church. The work is already nearly completed. The Sunday school is in a fine condition and is pushing their part of the work. Today will be a big day at Shilo. This morning at 11 o'clock Rev. D. H. Butler will preach; Rev. J. S. Flipper, D.D., will preach at 2 p. m., and the pastor, Rev. Simons, will preach at 7:30 p. m. The good people at this church will furnish a bed at the sickroom at the orphan's home.

Rev. Lawrence Miller, who has been pastor of the Presbyterian church at Macon for several years, has resigned the pastorate of his church and has accepted the appointment of Sunday school organizer in the presbytery of Knoxville.

Morris Brown college will open on or near the 1st of September. There should be no room to spare. Every room in the boarding department and every seat should be taken. It is prepared to give a thorough education to the sons and daughters of our race. Every teacher in the institution is a member of our race from the first grade teacher to the president. Such living examples of man and womanhood act as an inspiration to our children. Let the sons and daughters of Georgia and other states crowd out Morris Brown with a rush.

Bishop Turner, president of the board of trustees, and his associates will make an extra effort this year to complete the main building of the college and I believe they will succeed.

There will be a barbecue on the grounds of Starr's school at the corner of Houston street and Piedmont avenue Thursday, beginning at 9 a. m. and continuing till 10 p. m. It is given for the benefit of the school and the public is invited. The address is 2500 Houston street. A large crowd will turn out and help.

Bishop L. H. Holey and Rev. R. E. Carter, editors of The Gospel Trumpet, are at home this week. The September number of The Trumpet promises to be as usual filled with an excellent quality of reading matter.

Mr. A. S. Boynton, editor and publisher of The Griffin Echo, was in the city this week looking after the interest of his paper. The good he is accomplishing through his paper for the elevation of his people in particular and the good of the state in general cannot be overestimated. He and all of our editors are doing a noble work. I bid Godspeed.

Mr. Wraglin, who has been spending some time out of the city, has returned to her pretty home, No. 425 West Hunter street.

Rev. W. H. Tugle, pastor of Mount Zion Baptist church, at the corner of Piedmont avenue and Butler street, and his good people are now having a large crowd of people at the public is invited to go out and see what they are doing and help them in their work.

Rev. W. T. Anderson, D.D., has recently been appointed chaplain of the Tenth United States cavalry by Mr. McKim.

This makes two colored chaplains in the regular army and one Lieutenant. Lieutenant Anderson, a graduate from West Point, is in command of a white garrison at one of the forts in the west. Besides these several companies of colored soldiers—infantry and cavalry—on the front and many colored men in the navy are guarding our homes from the ravages of an enemy while we rest in peace.

Judge D. A. Stroker, formerly court commissioner of Michigan and who is beyond a doubt one of the ablest African lawyers, has published a lawbook which is very beneficial to the profession. His book is entitled "Ethio-American Jurist." It contains the "Practical Cause Commissioners' Guide." Mr. Stroker is truly the greatest Ethio-American jurist.

The Woman's Club will meet Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. D. T. Howard, 212 Summit avenue. They will meet at the usual hour. All the members are requested to be present, as it will perhaps be the last meeting the club will hold before the departure of the president to the national meeting.

It will be noticed elsewhere in this column that I used the term, Ethio-American. I do so because the terms African and Afro-American no longer represent the original African since so many other races have invaded that country, the children of whom, though white, are African. Should these white Africans come to America to live they would be Afro-Americans also and the term with which would not mean what it was designated by Mr. T. Thomas Fortune to mean, relative to our people—that is, American citizens with African blood in their veins. Hence I prefer the term Ethio-American, which will show at once that we are American citizens who have descended from Ethiopia.

bishops of Western Equatorial Africa. Many of us know and remember Bishop Ferguson who was in the city and preached several years ago. This incident must certainly be gratifying to every American negro. That such distinguished attention was paid to these negro bishops by the queen of England is indeed a straw showing the attitude of the British toward the sable pilgrims of Ethiopia.

H. R. BUTLER.

Low Excursion Rates to the East.

The Georgia railroad and Atlantic Coast Line offer rate one fare for the round trip tickets to be sold from Atlanta to Richmond, Norfolk and Washington. Tickets on sale September 1st to 4th, inclusive, and valid for thirty days. For further information and sleeping car reservation apply to Sam W. Wilkes, Con. Pass. Agt., Ga. R. R., phone 100; Geo. B. Baker, S. C. Pass. Agt., C. O. Line, phone 187; City Ticket Office, phones 178 and 193.

Round Trip Tickets to New York, via Charleston.

August 26th, September 1st to 4th, inclusive, and September 10th to 14th inclusive, round trip tickets will be sold from Atlanta to New York and return via Georgia railroad, New York Line steamers from Charleston, good for twenty days at \$25.

SAM W. WILKES, C. F. & P. A.

Not Moved Yet.

The Southern Dye Works is still at the old stand on Walton street. After September 1st will be with office of Troy Steam Laundry just round the corner on Forsyth street.

The Artistic Eye.

It is a difficult thing for a photographer to flatter the eye and do justice to a subject at the same time, but Mrs. Condon, at 215 Whitehall street, seems to have mastered the art, as her pictures demonstrate beyond question.

Medicine is not the ability that flashes only occasionally and leaves a long hiatus of mediocrity, but her work is always good—better than most—and when you have her make a sitting for you, doubt as to the result. It is the best of the best. Mrs. Condon is thoroughly imbued with the Atlanta spirit—that is, to do every thing to the best of her ability. She has a heart to compare her work with that of others.

Her unusual skill is supplemented by the greatest patience, a quality that causes the subject to feel at ease and produces the desired effect—a good picture.

A Happy Mother.

Mr. R. C. Maule, 326 Formwalt street, says: "My wife was completely run down in health; liver and kidneys out of order; week looking after the interest of her paper. The good he is accomplishing through his paper for the elevation of his people in particular and the good of the state in general cannot be overestimated. He and all of our editors are doing a noble work. I bid Godspeed.

Measrs. Snowden & Thompson, the popular produce firm of 14 North Broad street, are rapidly coming into the city as the leading commission firm of Atlanta. Mr. W. E. Thompson, who has been in the city for some time, where he has closed some large contracts—shipments of apples this fall. He reports the crop good and the fruit unusually fine this season.

TUESDAY THE DAY.

Auction Sale of Fine Horses at 148 Marietta Street.

The first grand auction sale of high-class Kentucky saddles and harness horses and the season will take place at the street corner of Marietta street and Atlanta, Tuesday, August 31st, 10 a. m. In this special combination sale will be found some extra fine horses and drivers, also a few lady broke of extra quality. The first offering will be twenty-two head of standard bred saddlers and drivers, especially selected for this sale by the well-known Kentucky breeder and driver, J. F. Fairley. This is an opportunity to see and examine stock day before sale. Respectfully,

WOMACK, NICOLLS & CO.

Manigan Out of Jail.

On account of the big excursion to Charlotte Friday, September 3d, the Seaboard road has graciously consented to Mr. Manigan, one of their employees, to take a day off and go with the hundreds of others to Charlotte, with the understanding that he is to return Sunday morning and be ready for work Monday, as the fare is so very low—\$2.50 for round trip—they cannot afford for him to miss it. Let all the O'Flaniganes and their friends and others be at the union depot promptly at 8 o'clock Friday morning, September 3d, and accompany the Seaboard O'Flanigan to Charlotte.

ALFRED HOLBROOK.

The Great Educator, Will Come to Huntingdon, Tenn.

Alfred Holbrook, of Lebanon, O., the great reformer and founder of the Normal University of the South, is coming to Huntingdon, Tenn., and will be permanently connected with the Southern Normal University of that place. Professor Holbrook is one of the most distinguished of living educators. He is the founder of the Normal University, and as such is known in all parts of the United States and in almost all civilized nations of the world. He is the author of Holbrook's English Grammar, Holbrook's Normal Method of Teaching, Holbrook's Management. His institution at Lebanon, O., has been extensively patronized from all the southern states, as well as from every other state in the union. His illustrious name and great power will give great strength and impetus to the Southern Normal university, which has already achieved a decided success. Dr. Holbrook has been the successful manager of the university of that place, and his presence at the present president, J. A. Barber, will retain financial and general management. The change will go into effect at once for the coming year.

Thousands write that they have been given health and strength by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the great blood purifier, consequently is the true nerve tonic. It gives renewed vigor.

A WAVE OF PROSPERITY

SEEMS TO HAVE STRUCK THE COUNTRY.

What Captain John A. Miller, of the Brady-Miller Stables, Thinks of the Outlook for the Year.

THEIR SALE OPENS SEPT. 1

Many Good Horses Will Be Sold—Only High-Class Kentucky Horses Will Be Offered.

From the present prospects this year will end as being a "red letter" one for the farmer. The reports show an increase in the price of wheat, corn and cotton that has not been reached lately. All the markets are healthy and stronger. Especially is this so in regard to live stock. The fall sales are beginning to take place and there is a strong demand for good Kentucky and Tennessee raised horses. Captain John A. Miller, of the Brady-Miller stables, who is always to be found in the thought of the outlook for live stock for the present year, was said:

"I have just returned from the western markets and have made a thorough tour of them all. I believe that the sales of the year will exceed those of last year, especially will this be so in our market."

"Kentucky and Tennessee horses by all means, in fact, my experience has been that horses from Kentucky, bred and raised there, mean always command the best attention and the best prices. Now, last year we ran a series of sales, offering only Kentucky horses, and they were highly successful, so much so that we intend doing the same thing this year."

"When do you intend opening your sales this year?"

"Wednesday, and we will show as pretty a lot of horses as was ever gathered under one roof. In fact, you might say that we will continue our sales, there will be an advantage to the buyer attending this best attention and the best prices. Now, last year we ran a series of sales, offering only Kentucky horses, and they were highly successful, so much so that we intend doing the same thing this year."

"The sale that takes place next Wednesday will be a good one, as it opens the season for the sale of horses. If you need a horse, don't fail to be at the opening sale on September 1st."

Pays 20 Per Cent.

Write to W. S. Witham, is Park street, Atlanta, Ga. No country bank has failed in Georgia since the war. This means absolute safety.

The Victoria Hotel, Athens, Va.

PROFESSOR AGOSTINI'S class for gentlemen will begin tomorrow night.

Refurnished and renovated and best equipped hotel in the city. Special attention to traveling men and the public.

PERSONAL.

Wall paper, window shades and room remodeling. Low prices. Get estimates. C. J. Daniel, manager.

Lemons as Medicine.

They regulate the liver, stomach, bowels, kidneys and blood, as prepared by Dr. H. Mozy, in his Lemon Elixir, a pleasant lemon drink. It cures biliousness, constipation, indigestion, headache, malaria, of the blood, levers, chills, impurities and all other diseases caused by a torpid liver. It is an established fact that lemons, when combined properly with other liver tonics, produce the most desirable results upon the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and blood. Sold by druggists, 50c and \$1 bottles.

Mozy's Lemon Elixir.

Cured me of sick and nervous headaches. I had been subject to all my life.

MRS. N. A. McINTIRE, Spring Place, Ga.

Mozy's Lemon Elixir.

Cured me of indigestion. I got more relief and at once, from Lemon Elixir than all other medicines.

J. C. SPEIGHTS, Indian Spring, Ga.

Mozy's Lemon Elixir.

Cured me of a long-standing case of chills and fever by using two bottles.

Engineer E. T. Va. & Ga. R. R.

Mozy's Lemon Elixir.

Cured me of a case of heart disease and indigestion of four years standing. I tried a dozen different medicines. None but Lemon Elixir did me any good.

TULE DIEHL, Corner Habersham and St. Thomas Sts., Savannah, Ga.

Mozy's Lemon Elixir.

I fully indorse for nervous headache, indigestion and constipation, having used it with most satisfactory results after all other remedies had failed.

West End, Atlanta, Ga.

Mozy's Lemon Hot Drops

Cures all coughs, colds, hoarseness, sore throat, bronchitis, hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases. Pleasant, reliable. Twenty-five cents at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozy, Atlanta, Ga.

LAST CHANCE

TO GET FURNITURE AT COST!

Our Cost Cash Sale Closes August 31st.

If you have money to spend, this is your opportunity. Last chance to buy fine furniture at exact spot cost. All goods at cost and marked in plain figures. Come early. Monday and Tuesday positively last days.

Wood & Beaumont

STOVE AND FURNITURE CO.

85-87 Whitehall. 70-72 S. Broad.

Hotel Chamberlin

Old Point Comfort, Virginia.

Finest HOTEL On the ATLANTIC COAST.

Large Bathing and Dancing Pavilion, extending 150 feet over water, for the exclusive use of guests. As cool in Summer as Northern seaside resort.

Summer rates, \$3.00 per day and upwards. Weekly rates, \$20.00. Excursions of twenty-five and over, \$2.50 per day. Pay no attention to misrepresentations of drummers of opposition hotels.

For other information address GEORGE W. SWETT, Manager.

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GEORGE PARROTT BURIED TODAY

Remains of Unfortunate Young Man To Rest in Oakland.

HIS TRAGIC FATE IS MOURNED

The Suicide Caused a Shock In Business and Social Circles.

LIFE INSURANCE AMOUNTS TO \$31,000

Policies Are Non-Contestable and the Full Amount Will Be Paid Up. His Speculations Covered a Period of Several Months.

The funeral services over the remains of young George Parrott, Jr., will be held at the residence, 22 Howard street, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The funeral services will be conducted by Dr. E. H. Barnett, of the First Presbyterian church, and Dr. J. W. Roberts, of Trinity church. The interment will occur at Oakland cemetery, where the body of the unfortunate young man will be laid to rest beside the grave of his mother.

Yesterday many who had been friends of young Parrott's called at the house to see the remains lying on a bier in the room in which he died the night that ended his brief career.

Many beautiful flowers and wreaths were received at the house, which testified to the popularity of the young man.

No Inquest Held.

Coroner Stamps was notified of the suicide yesterday morning and called at the Parrott home to hold an inquest. He arrived early in the morning and found the body lying on the floor of the dining room in the same spot where the young man was lying when he took his own life.

The coroner, decided to investigate before holding an inquest and talked with Mrs. Ray, Mr. Parrott's mother-in-law, who was an eye-witness to the suicide. He told her it occurred and Coroner Stamps decided that it would not be necessary to hold an inquest because there was a doubt as to the manner in which the young man had met his death.

It was Premeditated.

The action of young Parrott in taking his life was not the impulse of a moment. It was a deliberate and premeditated act, as was caused by his losses while speculating. His friends and father suspected his intention, but from anything that he said, but by hints which he gave and which showed the trend of his thoughts.

It was noted that the young man would change his intentions and Mr. George W. Parrott, Sr., did everything in his power to cheer his son. He laughed at the misadventure and told the young man that he was in his youth and had a splendid chance to recoup his lost fortune.

On Friday afternoon his moodiness had almost held him up, but at that time he seemed to shake it off. He walked into his father's office about 6 o'clock, and taking him into a private room began the last conversation which the father and son ever had with each other.

The young man told his father that he was beginning to look upon the matter in a different light. He acknowledged that he had entertained thoughts of suicide, but said that he had put them all by and would at once secure work.

Young Parrott told his father that it was his intention to begin life anew. The conversation lasted for some time and was very comforting to the father. Mr. Parrott, Sr., left his office Friday night feeling more relieved than he had in some days, being convinced that his son would attempt nothing rash.

Was with Mr. Johnson.

Young George Parrott took supper with his family Friday night and nothing unusual was noticed in his demeanor. After supper he told his wife that he had some business to attend to in the city, and left the house. In the city he met Mr. John Johnson, who has been a warm friend of the young man's for some time, and the two walked into the office of Cay, Parrott & Co., which is situated at 324 West Alabama street, and of which firm Mr. Parrott was a member.

Then the private accounts of young Parrott were examined and it was at that time that the young man discovered the \$250 shortage in his personal accounts, which told him that he was deeper in debt than he had at first supposed. A pistol had been lying on the desk in front of the two young men, but it had remained unnoticed by either.

Tried To Shoot Himself.

Mr. Johnson rose after a time and walked to the adjoining room, and just as he reached the door he heard Mr. Parrott say: "Well, I am sorry, but it must be done." Mr. Johnson turned and saw George Parrott sitting in the chair in front of the desk with the pistol pointed to his head and he was about to pull the trigger.

Mr. God George, who are you trying to do? exclaimed Johnson, and he was at the side and in a moment and had taken away the weapon. Parrott smiled and said:

"I don't know what I am doing. I saw the pistol lying on the desk and I went toward it before I thought." Johnson then talked to the young man about the folly of the act. Parrott promised his friend that he would make an attempt no more, and the two walked down to Ed Venable's place and called for a drink. That young man was wanted by

Josh Johnson to go home with Parrott and see that he did himself no harm. Parrott shook the promise that he would not attempt to commit suicide. The two young men walked around the city for some time, Johnson looking for some one to take Parrott in charge. At 12 o'clock they were in the Kimball rotunda and at 1 o'clock they were at Tyner's drug store.

Neither of the young men had been drinking. Parrott announced his intention of going home and Johnson accompanied him a part of the way. At the Erskine memorial fountain they separated, Parrott going home and Johnson returning to the city.

Saw the Shot Fired.

Parrott reached his home, 22 Howard street, shortly after 1 o'clock. He moved around the house for a little while, and finally awoke his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary Ray, who thought he might want something and slipped on her wrapper preparatory to going to him.

As she stepped out of her room and into

speculations commenced about six months ago, when he started in Jersey Central stock in New York. His first efforts in the market were not successful and probably with the view of recouping his losses he tried it again.

The bulk of his money was lost in sugar, but the last of it was in wheat. He went to the last cent of all that he had. He might have used other money in the same useless effort, but he had the strength to stop when his own was gone. When most men speculate and lose they never stop at anything in the effort to recoup. The larger the amount lost the more desperate the effort to get back the lost fortunes.

George Parrott had money outside of his own at his command—money that he could have used as easily as he did his own and perhaps made back all that he had lost without being discovered—but with all the speculative instincts in him aroused and his big fortune gone he did

nothing but speculate. Several years ago he came to Atlanta. Several years ago he came to the city and became identified with a newly manufacturing firm of New York. Not many months ago he severed his connection with the New York house.

The official connection of Dreyfus with the Capital City lodge dates back more than a year, his resignation having been accepted a few weeks ago by the lodge. Shortly after his resignation was acted upon Dreyfus is supposed to have come to New York, where he became identified with an eastern firm engaged in the manufacture of a line of novelties similar to those he sold soon after his first visit to Atlanta.

Just before his resignation was handed in Dreyfus consulted with Mr. H. Cronheim, the secretary of the lodge, asking his advice. Mr. Cronheim stated last night that he advised Dreyfus to resign the membership of the lodge, as his business engagements would require his absence from the city. The resignation was then prepared and handed into the lodge and was accepted. It was not until several days after the resignation was accepted, however, until the accounts appeared to be in a tangled condition. As soon as this was discovered an examination was begun.

Yesterday a number of members of the lodge received postal cards stating that they were in arrears. These notices caused these members who hold receipts to show them to Secretary Cronheim, and it was seen that many of them had paid Dreyfus and that the payments had been made over to the lodge.

Secretary Cronheim's statement.

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"It is unfortunate that the matter has become public property," said he, "but as the rumors have been so persistent, I thought it best to state the facts as they are. Dreyfus is now in New York. He left his books and accounts with his wife and a portion of the money due the lodge has been paid by her, but there is yet a considerable amount due and unpaid, although the members hold receipts for payments made which do not appear upon the books of Dreyfus."

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"Upon the surface we cannot tell whether it is a shortage or a piece of business carelessness that is the part of Dreyfus. We hardly believe he has wilfully attempted to swindle the lodge, and so far believe he simply neglected to place upon his books all collections made. The matter will be investigated, and I believe his bondsman will make settlement in full for the whole amount, which I sincerely believe will exceed a few hundred dollars."

A prominent member of the lodge stated yesterday that he had received a postal card from an officer of the lodge asking that dues for more than two years be paid.

"I have regularly paid my dues," said he, "and cannot understand it unless he has been putting the funds he collected in his pocket instead of delivering them to the lodge."

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Faulkner says that he did not know the victim until he reached Ploest, N. Y., where he was arrested. He claims that he had the misfortune of having his wealth taken from him because of the and the ending of his young life.

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GEORGE W. PARROTT, JR.

the hall she said: "What is the matter, George? Are you looking for something to eat?" Receiving no answer, she went to the dining room, from out of which light was streaming. She had no sooner reached the door when she heard a report of a pistol, and then she saw George Parrott lying on the floor with the blood pouring from a wound in his left temple.

Mrs. Ray screamed, and did also Mrs. Parrott, who had been awakened by the shot. One of the servants went next door and told Mr. T. H. Bell of the occurrence and he lost no time in going to the assistance of the family. Upon reaching the house he found the blood still pouring from the wound. Mr. Bell unfasted the shirt and collar of the young man and then telephoned for Mr. Parrott, Sr., who arrived at the house about twenty minutes after the fatal shot.

The Pistol Used.

The pistol chosen by Parrott for the deed is a Colt's revolver of the latest make. It is a 32-caliber and has a falling cylinder with a side ejection. Only one bullet entered the brain of the young man, but two of the cartridges had been used.

Some of those present say they heard two shots while others say that only one shot was fired. No bullet holes are in the wall, and the matter will probably remain a mystery. It is thought that Parrott secured the weapon in New York, for he left his old pistol—a Smith & Wesson—at home upon going there.

The ball from the pistol which ended the life of young Parrott entered his left temple just above the eye.

The Funeral Services.

George Parrott was about twenty-four years of age and had resided in this city all of his life, except when attending college. He was regarded as a young man with an exceptionally bright future, and the news of his tragic death shocked the entire community. The pallbearers who will act at the funeral this afternoon are: J. S. Cohen, Frank G. Lake, S. Mays, B. H. English, W. C. Martin, Charles I. Ryan, John E. Cay, Howell Peeples, Samuel Meyer, Charles Healey and Richard Bell.

Insurance on His Life.

Although young Parrott took a great amount of money and came out of the affair deeply in debt, his life was valued at \$31,000, divided between two insurance companies and one benefit order. At least \$30,000 of this amount will be paid without contest.

Young Parrott had two policies in the New York Life for \$10,000 each, making \$20,000. One of these policies was taken out last April and the other one during last May. In the Equitable he had a policy of \$10,000, which was taken out about one year ago. Just before his marriage, the other \$1,000 is in some benefit order, the name of which could not be ascertained.

It is certain that his widow will receive \$30,000, because all the policies covering this amount are non-contestable and will be paid. Under the clause which is said to be in the policies there seems to be no ground whatever on which the insurance companies can contest the claim. It is not known whether or not the \$1,000 can be contested.

The policies will probably be paid as soon as the usual forms of proving the death and the causes are gone through with. That the money will be paid without contest is certain.

The Young Man's Speculations.

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DREYFUS RESIGNS WHILE IN ARREARS

Collector of Capital City Lodge K. of P. Said To Be Short.

THE FIGURES ARE NOT KNOWN

It Is Said He Left His Lodge Before Making Full Settlement.

OFFICERS MAKING AN INVESTIGATION

Secretary Cronheim Says He Thinks Dreyfus Was Simply Careless and Did Not Intend To Defraud the Lodge—Is in New York City.

The books and accounts of Herbert L. Dreyfus, until recently collector for Capital City lodge No. 33, Knights of Pythias, are being examined by a committee which was appointed several days ago to make an investigation of the conduct of the former collector.

It is claimed that the books of Collector Dreyfus are greatly tangled and that it is impossible at present to ascertain just the exact amount he is due the lodge. The investigation will be continued and all of the books and accounts will be investigated in detail.

Herbert L. Dreyfus is well known in Atlanta. Several years ago he came to the city and became identified with a newly manufacturing firm of New York. Not many months ago he severed his connection with the New York house.

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MURDERER'S WEAPON WASA COUPLING PIN

Unknown Negro Found Dead in the Woods Yesterday.

SKULL WAS BADLY CRUSHED

Brains and Blood Were Scattered About the Corpse.

NEGRO BOY MADE THE GHASTLY FIND

At Sight of the Mutilated and Decomposed Body He Flew and Screamed for Help.

An unknown negro was found dead in the woods just to the right of the Seaboard Air-Line railway within the limits of Edgewood district yesterday afternoon.

A bloody coupling pin and signs of a struggle told the story of murder. When it was committed and by whom may never be known. The spot is secluded and the body was accidentally run across by a negro boy who was romping over the woods.

The only clue that the detectives have to work on is a gray-checked cap of a cheap cotton material, that was either worn by the murdered negro or by the murderer.

It is a plain case of murder. A terrible hole that goes clear to the brain from the rear of the skull shows where the coupling pin struck. The cap that was found had blotches of blood on it. A place fifteen feet long shows where the negro dragged himself or was dragged by his murderer after the blow was struck.

Nothing was found on his person that would lead to his identity. An extra pair of shoes was found twenty feet from where the struggle occurred. The murdered negro had on a pair of tan shoes that have been considerable wear.

It was the verdict of the county physician that the body had been in the woods several days. Both of the eyes had been eaten out and green flies had begun on the body. The body is terribly swollen. The dead negro was of large stature and fully six feet tall.

At 12:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon when a message was received by the police station, telephoned from the DeLoach Mills, that the dead negro had been found. The coroner was notified at once and went to the place.

A negro undertaker was engaged to bring the body to the city and bury it after the coroner's verdict had been rendered. A plain pine box was carried out and the decomposed body rolled into it.

A jury was impaneled at the undertaking establishment, on Mitchell street, just below Forsyth. The negro boy who found the body made a statement. He says that he was walking through the woods when he came across the shoes and looking around for the owner discovered the dead body. He says that he was frightened and ran to the DeLoach Mills, where he told a number of workmen.

They formed a party and led by the negro boy went to where the body was lying. An examination was made by the county physician and a death certificate was issued. The body was taken to the morgue and has been produced by the blow in the back of the head.

After hearing the testimony the following verdict was rendered by the jury: "We, the jury, sworn and impaneled by Coroner J. R. Stamps to make inquiry of the cause of death of an unknown negro man lying dead before us, do find that he was murdered by some one unknown to us."

"We further find the skull is fractured and believe it was done with a coupling pin, and consider it murder, and ask the city and county officers to do all in their power to find the party or parties that did it and bring them to justice. Said fracture was sufficient to cause death."

"D. LAWRENCE, Foreman.
"DR. J. R. STAMPS, County Physician."

The dead negro is of a bright mulatto color, six feet and one-half inch tall, weighing 150 pounds. He was wearing a pair of tan shoes and a gray-checked cap. He was found lying on his back, with his arms outstretched. The body was badly bruised and the skull was fractured.

SNATCHED A PURSE FROM LADY

Bold Footpad Does Desperate Work on Columbus Streets.

Columbus, Ga., August 28.—(Special.)—An unknown negro tramp this afternoon robbed Miss Etta Lennard, daughter of Judge J. M. Lennard, of 445 Miss Lennard was walking down Lower Broad street, when the negro came up behind her and grabbed her purse, which she was holding in the same hand with her parasol.

She clung to the purse, and in the struggle the tramp struck her twice. The young lady was dragged half way across the street before she finally turned loose. When the negro got the money he ran, and she pursued him half a block.

The police were notified and followed the negro to the country. They recovered the pocketbook which he dropped, but he got away with the money.

Some Very Artistic Work.

Some of the most artistic work now being done in Atlanta in the way of printing is turned out by the Peace Printing Company, at 31 Ivy street. Their plant is entirely new and type all the most modern selection. Very recently they secured the printing of the Malena directory, which covers all the cities and largest towns in Texas. Quite a contract this was, but they are executing the work in a most beautiful manner.

Mr. C. C. Singleton, foreman of this establishment, well deserves the credit which he receives from the company, for he has risen very rapidly in this work and has done so by strict attention to business connected with tasty and stylish ideas about job work.

The Peace Printing Company have already a large patronage, but with the class of work they are doing now and with the low prices they make, their patronage is sure to be much more than doubled before the winter season is over. Don't forget them for up-to-date work, 31 Ivy street.

JUDGE REFUSES INJUNCTION

Americus Will Carry the Railroad Case to Supreme Court.

Americus, Ga., August 28.—(Special.)—Judge Littlejohn today rendered a decision, in the petition for an injunction brought by the citizens of Americus to restrain the Georgia and Alabama railroad from removing the general office to Savannah, refusing to grant the injunction, and the railroad company is thereby victorious so far as the general office will remain in Americus.

Georgian Goes to Virginia.

Macon, Ga., August 28.—(Special.)—Mr. Carl W. Steed, of Macon, has been elected professor of Latin and English in the Southwest, Va. Institute, at Blacksburg. Professor Steed is recognized as one of the most promising young educators in Georgia.

Cotton Sales in Macon.

Macon, Ga., August 28.—(Special.)—Three thousand bales of cotton were received in

FEAR NO CHARGES AT THE HOSPITAL

Camp's Threatened Investigation Causes No Great Alarm.

MAYOR SAYS IT IS FOOLISH

Thinks the Hospital Is One of the Best Managed in the Country.

MR. HIRSCH SEEMS PERFECTLY WILLING

"We Know We Are All Right and Have Nothing To Fear," Said He. The Strickler Affair.

The cyclonic burst of indignation which has blown furiously from the first ward toward the Grady hospital for the past few days, and which from present prospects will continue with increased vehemence for several weeks, is not creating much of a stir in that institution, nor among the medical staff throughout the city.

The hospital physicians and officials are not in the least alarmed. They give Councilman Camp a cordial invitation to go on a tour of investigation. They want him to investigate everything from top to bottom, rendering him all the assistance possible, and being perfectly willing for the punishment to fit the crimes.

Councilman Camp does not seem to have much support in his crusade. The mayor and several others say the thing is positively absurd; that this haven for the unfortunate is one of the very best managed institutions in the state, and that there is no need for any investigation.

On the other hand, it is positively certain that the hospital is rotten-rotten to the core, and that he is going to clean it out.

Mr. Camp says he will probably not be ready to spring his resolution of investigation on the council at the next meeting. There is too much to do before the first gun is to be fired—too much evidence to collect against the officials.

The Cause of All the Trouble.

"The cause of all this malignity which is being thrust at the hospital," said Mayor Collier, yesterday afternoon, "is the gross ignorance on the part of the public as to the purpose and rules of the institution. The hospital was never intended for all classes of inmates. If such were the case, it would have to be ten times as large. Many people abuse the institution for refusing to take certain cases when the abuses do not know what to do before the first gun is to be fired—too much evidence to collect against the officials."

"The men who have charge of the institution, those who compose the medical board, are not the sort to stand any such insinuations. We must consider that the very best physicians and specialists in this city work down there for the sake of humanity without a thought of remuneration. The operations and treatment which those inmates receive there free would cost us hundreds of dollars."

"As for Mr. Strickler's conduct in refusing to take the man last Sunday, I think he was perfectly right. The rules of the institution would not have allowed him to do otherwise. The plan is to have a chronic and incurable case. If this was so, the hospital would be filled to the doors every day. That man was a confirmed morphine addict, so I am informed. Dr. Strickler had been to him many times and had refused him admission to the hospital before. His case was incurable, and what was the use in taking him there when there are others who are in need of the hospital?"

"Since matters have gone as far as they have, however, I do think an investigation is warranted. The plan is to have a chronic and incurable case. If this was so, the hospital would be filled to the doors every day. That man was a confirmed morphine addict, so I am informed. Dr. Strickler had been to him many times and had refused him admission to the hospital before. His case was incurable, and what was the use in taking him there when there are others who are in need of the hospital?"

"Remember, I am perfectly certain, however, that the result would be, instead of trying to run down these public institutions we ought to encourage them."

Mr. Hirsch is Ready and Willing.

Mr. Joseph Hirsch, chairman of the hospital trustees, is ready and willing for an investigation of the institution. He says he will assist the investigating committee as much as possible and is willing to show the records to the committee.

"We have nothing to fear," said he yesterday afternoon. "The hospital is in good condition and we know it. We are doing all we can to make it a better place. I am Chairman Hirsch. I will demand an investigation. I am perfectly certain, however, that the result would be, instead of trying to run down these public institutions we ought to encourage them."

Mr. Hirsch has little to say. He is evidently getting in his work on the quiet. "I don't want any newspaper notoriety," said he. "I am going to introduce that resolution just as soon as I get ready. I don't know when that will be,

NEGRO TRIED FOR HIS LIFE TEN TIMES

First Jury Returned a Verdict Carrying the Death Sentence.

LAWYERS MAKE HARD FIGHT

New Hearing Results in a Life Term in Penitentiary.

MISTRIALS AND SHORT TERMS FOLLOW

Attorneys Continue the Battle Until the Prisoner Is Given an Acquittal.

By Robert McDavid.

Montgomery, Ala., August 28.—(Special.)—One of the most remarkable criminal cases ever tried in Alabama was disposed of here this week. A negro man, after having been put on trial ten times for his life, was acquitted by a jury composed of the best men of the county.

The history of the case is interesting. In the spring of 1893 Douglas White, a negro then about forty years of age, went



DOUGLASS WHITE, Colored.

one night to the house of Margaret Davis, his unlawful wife, with whom he boarded, and was admitted by the woman herself. Half an hour afterwards the report of a gun rang out and Margaret Davis fell dead. An hour later White went to police headquarters and surrendered, taking his gun with him.

At the preliminary trial he stated that after he had entered the house he lighted the lamp and looked himself with his gun and bird dog, intending to go hunting the following morning, having promised to kill some birds for a Mr. McLeod, who was sick. He testified that while he had his gun in his hand, he observed that the lamp was burning too high and hurried to turn the wick back when, in his haste, he struck the butt of his gun against the wall and discharged the contents of the barrel into the heart of the negro, Margaret Davis.

The state, however, introduced considerable testimony tending to show that White and the woman had quarreled about a lamp chimney which White was said to have broken while lighting the lamp, and that he had killed the housekeeper in a fit of anger. He was committed to jail without bond.

White then employed as his counsel Mr. James B. Fuller, then a foremost barrister, but now one of the ablest attorneys in the state. Mr. Fuller, of course, took an active interest in the case from the first, but not only the evidence, but public opinion was against his client from the first and at the trial before Circuit Judge Arrington, in October, 1894, White was given the death sentence for murder in the first degree. Mr. Fuller opposed the case. At this time there were seven murder cases appealed from Montgomery county, and the supreme court sustained the decisions of the lower court in all of the cases excepting that of White's, which was reversed and remanded by reason of the overruling of some of Mr. Fuller's objections.

At the July term of the city court in 1894 White was again arraigned, a mistrial resulting this time.

About this time Mr. Fuller associated with him in the case Mr. Thomas M. Arrington, another young lawyer, a liability and at the fall term of the court White was put on trial again, found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

The public thought that he was exceedingly fortunate and congratulated his young lawyers in saving their client's life. They were by no means satisfied, however, and insisted that the verdict be set aside, because of a technical defect in its wording. They carried their point and the case went over for trial at the next term of the court.

In October, 1895, the case was called up for trial again. By this time the bar of the entire state and very many newspaper readers had become intensely interested in the result. After another hard-fought legal battle White was acquitted in the second degree and sentenced to serve thirty-five years in the penitentiary. A second appeal to the supreme court was taken and a writ of habeas corpus was granted on the ground that certain written charges touching the question of flight had been refused by the trial judge. The supreme court again reversed the case and returned it to the lower court.

White was again tried at the February term of the city court, and the jury found him guilty of murder in the second degree and sentenced him to ten years in the penitentiary.

The case was again taken to the supreme court on appeal and was again sent by that dignified tribunal back to the jury upon technical questions propounded by the defendant's attorneys touching the general character of a witness for the state. The final trial came up this week, as stated. It was a vigorous fight and lasted for several days. Finally the case was given to the jury and it was by no means a foregone conclusion that the jury would find White guilty. The jury, which had been in the room for several days, returned their verdict at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and remained there until 1 o'clock, when they brought in a verdict of not guilty.

The new evidence which probably brought about White's acquittal was furnished by one Polly Williams, who swore that Queen Davis, the state's only eye witness, told her about a year ago that she, Queen, had got religion and the Lord had forgiven her for all of the lies she had sworn to, and against Douglas White, her father, and that she had gone to the jail and Douglas had forgiven her. The Williams woman swore that Queen had told her that her grandmother, White's victim's mother, had threatened her unless she swore she had seen White shoot her woman. Queen has since died.

LLOYD WAS READY TO FIRE, SAYS GAFFORD

Prisoner Makes a Statement of the Killing to a Friend.

HE CLAIMS SELF-DEFENSE

Declares the Dead Man Had a Pistol Drawn to Shoot.

SLAYER WAS QUICK AND GOT THE DROP

Tells Editor Whitehead That Lloyd Had Been Requested to Cease Visiting His Sister.

By Robert McDavid.

Montgomery, Ala., August 28.—(Special.)—John Gafford, the slayer of Bartow Lloyd, has made a statement to Editor Whitehead, of Greenville, who is a popular local journalist, in which he asserts that he killed Lloyd in self-defense.

Gafford says that after persistent injunction from him, Lloyd continued to visit his sister, who was a neighbor of Lloyd's family. He says that on Wednesday afternoon, as he was returning from a bird hunt, he met Lloyd driving along the road and stopped him and commenced again to remonstrate. He says he reminded Lloyd of his promise to cease attentions to his sister and that Lloyd insisted he had done so. Gafford says he reminded the writer that at a recent commencing in the neighborhood he had been the sister's constant companion and that they had caused talk and scandal. Continuing, Gafford says:

"At this he hesitated and hefted and hefted a little, but made no reply. This he craned his neck and seemed to be looking at something over in a field near by. This caused me also to look in the same direction. When I saw my eyes back upon him he had his pistol in his hand. I believed that his looking was a ruse to divert my attention, which it did. We were close together and I saw that I must shoot or be shot and that there was no time to lose. Instantly I brought down my gun and fired both barrels. Lloyd fell from his buggy. I walked on and in less than a hundred yards met Charles Dees and told him what had happened and for him to go and help him all he could. A little further on I met Clark Palmer and I told him the same. I want to say that I was sober at the time, not having touched a drop of whisky that day. Lloyd was sober also."

ALABAMA SENDS COAL TO MEXICO

Cargo Is Now Being Loaded at Pensacola, Fla.

Birmingham, Ala., August 28.—(Special.)—The Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railway Company is loading a cargo of coal at Pensacola consisting of 500 tons, which will be shipped to Vera Cruz, Mexico, to be introduced to the trade in that country, now being supplied by an English coal company.

The discriminating duty on Mexican vessels loading coal at American ports having been abolished at the last session of congress, Alabama will attempt to get into the Mexican market with her product.

The Tennessee company, which will furnish coal to the Louisville and Nashville Railway Company, which will haul the coal from here to Pensacola, and the Gulf Transit, which will haul the coal from there to the Mexican market and are sending an expert coal man along to be at the introduction.

At last accounts the lynchings are being rapidly increased.

HE KILLED A DEPUTY SHERIFF

Officer Bringing a Negro from Texas to Alabama for Trial.

Greenville, Ala., August 28.—(Special.)—An officer of Waco, Tex., is on the way with a negro supposed to be Edt Watts, who shot and killed Deputy Sheriff Berman, of this county, about five years ago, while Barganier was attempting to arrest him.

There is a state reward of \$250.

Locates at Anderson.

Anderson, S. C., August 28.—(Special.)—The late president of Furman university of Greenville, Rev. Charles Manly, D.D., has accepted the chair of intellectual and moral philosophy at the Presbyterian ministry, this city, and he and his family reached here yesterday and will make Anderson their home.

Horse Kills His Rider.

Huntsville, Ala., August 28.—(Special.)—Alex Smith, aged sixty-five, a prominent citizen of Lawrence county, was killed last night by a horse. Smith was riding the animal when it stumbled and fell over on its side, striking Smith fearfully.

RUSSELL PARDONS YOUNG PATRICIDE

Fourteen-Year-Old Boy Who Waylaid and Killed His Father.

WAS SENTENCED TO HANG

Kinsman of Senator Butler Sent to Prison for Lifetime.

MAKES TWO MOST DARING ESCAPES

Three Governors Were Urged to Give the Lad His Freedom Because His Father Was Cruel.

Raleigh, N. C., August 28.—(Special.)—Governor Russell today ended one of the most interesting criminal cases on record in North Carolina.

Early in 1890 Avery Butler, aged fourteen, a kinsman of Senator Marion Butler, shot his father dead as the latter walked along a road in sight of home. The boy had been watching for him for hours and spent the time whittling.

In April of that year young Butler was sentenced to be hanged, but his sentence was commuted to life imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Twice he made daring escapes, once getting to Tennessee and remaining over a year. Again he escaped by boldly going up to a new guard and telling him he was wanted at the prison office. While he was absent Butler fled.

Three governors have been urged to pardon Butler.

It was urged that the boy was most brutally tortured by a cruel father and that the latter's conduct to the boy's mother aroused him to do the deed.

Governor Russell today granted a pardon, after months of entreaty and hundreds of letters. He says that in view of the father's brutality and his threats on the very day of the homicide to kill the boy and his mother, the killing was moral self-defense, and that the law should have imprisoned the father before his cruelties made his family desperate.

JELICO STRIKE GROWS SERIOUS

Operators Threaten to Put Non-Union Men in Mines

Knoxville, Tenn., August 28.—(Special.)—A special from Jelico states that the coal miners' situation there is alarming. On Monday occurs the final conference between the miners and operators.

The operators say they will not pay the old scale and if the miners do not accept the scale they propose there will be trouble. The prospect is at once made the miners vacate their houses and put in non-union labor. Operators say that the miners cannot stop them from bringing in non-union labor and that they will do so at any cost.

The miners are today making efforts to have Coal Creek district join them, thereby adding about 2,500 more miners to the strikers' side. They also claim that they have instructions from Grand Workman Sovereign not to accept any scale less than the old one.

The miners will hold Sunday consultations and trouble is feared, although miners and operators have so far been very friendly.

WINDSTORM CAUSES A DEATH

Dancing Pavilion Goes Down with a Plunge

Chicago, August 28.—A severe wind storm swept over the western suburbs of Chicago tonight doing considerable damage to buildings at several points.

The Tenth company, which built the dancing pavilion in which a picnic party had sought shelter from the rain, was blown down, killing one woman and injuring three other people.

HE WAS NOT GULDENSTUPE

Mrs. Naeck's Victim Proves to Be a Petersburg, Va., Man.

New York, August 28.—William A. Murray, the Petersburg, Va., photographer, who came here yesterday to identify the body of William Guidensuppe, at the morgue, which he claims to identify as that of William S. Edwards, a nephew of his, called at the coroner's office today.

He described perfectly the satchel found in the woods at Kingsbridge, near the lower part of the body of Guidensuppe and asked to see it. He declared that it was the one he had loaned to Edwards on May 29th last and identified two rivets which

he had put in the satchel to make it stronger.

Mr. Murray was accompanied by his wife and daughter and E. S. King, of Petersburg. Assistant District Attorney Roskelly said that the identification, if true, would make no difference to the prosecution of the people against Mrs. Naeck, as the prosecution had never claimed that the satchel belonged to Guidensuppe.

MANLY VIGOR

ONCE MORE in harmony with the world, 2000 completely cured men are singing happy praises for

the most successful and most accurate cure for sexual weakness and loss of vigor known to the world. This is the only cure for this terrible disease. Books free.

erfer men (sealed) free. Full manly vigor permanently restored. Failure impossible. ERIC MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

AUGUST WEATHER SMASHES RECORDS

Thermometer Registered 96 Degrees Yesterday, Breaking All Records.

HOTTEST 28TH IN 18 YEARS

Mercury Has Reached 96 Degrees Only Three Times During 18 Years.

PEOPLE SUFFERED MUCH FROM THE HEAT

Fair Weather Prevails and Temperature Will Be Stationary—High Temperature Will Continue.

Yesterday was a scorcher and succeeded in breaking all previous hot weather records for the 28th day of August.

The mercury began to climb early in the morning and the beads of perspiration that stood out on the foreheads of all pedestrians was evidence of the fact that the sun was beginning to get hot.

But it did not stop at the beginning and the mercury continued to creep slowly toward its coveted goal at the very tip top of the thermometer, and when the rays of the sun were at their very hottest 96 degrees had been reached.

According to the records in the local weather bureau, which have been kept since 1879, yesterday was the hottest 28th of August that Atlanta has experienced in the past eighteen years. It was one of the hottest days of the entire month and every one felt the heat.

In 1881, 1888 and 1896 during the month of August the mercury succeeded in reaching the 96 notch, but in each case this was during the first part or the middle of the month and never before during the past eighteen years has such hot weather as that of yesterday been experienced in Atlanta.

The following table furnished by the weather bureau from the records there gives a comparison of the maximum and mean temperature for August 28th from 1879 to 1897:

Year	Max. Temp.	Mean Temp.
1879	95	88
1880	95	88
1881	96	88
1882	95	88
1883	95	88
1884	95	88
1885	95	88
1886	95	88
1887	95	88
1888	96	88
1889	95	88
1890	95	88
1891	95	88
1892	95	88
1893	95	88
1894	95	88
1895	95	88
1896	95	88
1897	96	88

Weather Conditions.

Last night an area of high barometer was central over the Ohio valley and a second high area covered the south Atlantic and Gulf coast. The barometer was relatively low over a narrow strip of country from New York southward to central Texas and the westward.

The barometer was generally low to the west of the Mississippi, the center of the low being to the north of South Dakota. The conditions have been generally conducive to fair weather, but little rainfall being reported. Light showers were reported from Detroit, Corpus Christi, Rapid City, St. Louis, and Chicago. Some rain was reported from the Gulf coast, but elsewhere the skies were generally clear, except at Chicago, where it was raining.

There was practically but little change in the temperature during the past twenty-four hours. From the upper lakes eastward it continued in the seventies and in the eighties or above to the south of a line drawn from North Carolina north to the Gulf of Mexico. The temperature was reported from the Gulf coast, but elsewhere the skies were generally clear, except at Chicago, where it was raining.

Records Are Smashed.

The temperature of the local station has been on the upward march during the past four days and eclipsed all previous records both on the 27th and 28th. The maximum temperature on the 27th was 91 degrees and the highest on that date before was 86 degrees in 1885; that of the 28th reached 96 degrees, 6 degrees higher than any previously recorded on that date during the past eighteen years, the highest before this being 91 degrees in 1885.

This temperature is not only a record-breaker for this date, but is also as high as any previously recorded during the entire month for the different years from 1879 to the present time and is quite in contrast with the weather of a week or so ago, when we were experiencing maximum temperatures in the seventies, which were bordering very closely on some of the lowest of which there was any record.

The following are the dates on which the highest temperature reached 96 degrees: 1881, 12th and 13th; 1888, 7th, and 1896, 12th and 16th.

Local Report for Yesterday.

Daily mean temperature	84
Daily normal temperature	74
Highest temperature	96
Lowest temperature	73
Normal range	80 to 88
Deficiency since January 1st	5.60
Daily report of the weather at selected stations as shown by observations taken at 8 p. m. August 28, 1897.	

STATIONS.

New York, clear	74	80	.00
Norfolk, clear	75	80	.00
Charlotte, clear	80	84	.00
Wilmington, clear	80	82	.00
Charleston, clear	82	80	.00
Savannah, clear	82	86	.00
Augusta, clear	84	86	.00
Atlanta, clear	90	86	.00
Pensacola, clear	88	84	.00
Mobile, clear	90	86	.00
Vicksburg, pt. cloudy	88	82	.00
New Orleans, clear	88	82	.00
Port Eads, pt. cloudy	82	86	.00
Galveston, pt. cloudy	82	86	.00
Corpus Christi, pt. cloudy	80	84	.10
San Antonio, clear	88	82	.00
San Diego, clear	74	82	.00
Chicago, rain	72	80	.00
Memphis, clear	80	82	.00
Chattanooga, clear	88	86	.00
Knoxville, clear	80	86	.00
Cincinnati, clear	80	86	.00
St. Paul, clear	80	86	.00
Portland, clear	80	86	.00
Kansas City, clear	88	84	.00
Omaha, pt. cloudy	80	84	.00
Huron, clear	88	84	.00
Rapid City, cloudy	88	84	.00
Sioux Falls, clear	88	84	.00
Dodge City, clear	84	80	.00
Abilene, clear	88	80	.00

Note.—T indicates trace of rainfall. Total rainfall during the month of August, 1.50 inches. Local Forecast Office.

DUNCAN ROASTS CANDIDATE EVANS

One Senatorial Aspirant Withdraws from the Race.

HE WRITES A WARM LETTER

Only Entered Race To Get a Chance at the Ex-Governor.

ASKS THE VOTERS TO RETIRE HIM

Duncan Scores One of the Men Now Opposing McLaurin Most Unmercifully.

Columbia, S. C., August 28.—(Special.)—Candidate Duncan tonight retired from the senatorial contest and issued a card to the public, in part, as follows:

"I suppose that the voters of the state have all understood my attitude in this campaign since my Newberry speech. I withdrew my name from the ballots and as today closes the campaign I withdraw my name from the list of candidates.

"My primary object in filing my pledge was to justify my fight of last year. I Evans attempted to pose as a martyr. He has timidly asserted that he was beaten by 'lies and slanders' and at Laurens he added that he had been 'dared to come into this race' and asked where now was the 'one to confront him'.

"I accepted this challenge and left the bedside of my wife to confront him at the legislative hall, which was at Newberry. There I first spoke and threw down the gauntlet which he dared not pick up. I asked him to specify wherein I had misrepresented or slandered him, offering at the same time to produce positive proof, with accumulated evidence to substantiate every word I had uttered about him.

"I had circumstances been different I might have made the campaign, but I was unwilling to take from the votes of other candidates to increase the chances of this unworthy man.

"I ask the people of the general public for having this much to say of this man in explaining my position. I commend him to your tender mercies, and ask you to pity him, forgive him, if you must, but retire him from politics for the good of your state, and I shall again be pleased at having you a second time vindicate my fight of last summer. By retiring such men from politics, I trust that a better era may dawn, wherein we may cease to magnify our differences, but increase in unity of purpose for peace among our citizens and prosperity in our land."

EVANS MUST FIGHT OR BACK

Senator McLaurin Says He Is Responsible for Everything.

Columbia, S. C., August 28.—(Special.)—It is a case of back down or fight between ex-governor John Gary Evans and Senator McLaurin. While McLaurin has been sick he sent out from his headquarters here. Several of these reflected on Evans's character.

The ex-governor declared at Kingsree Wednesday that unless McLaurin made a public disclaimer to the effect that he did not authorize or endorse these circulars he would hold him personally responsible. It was not expected that McLaurin would notice this, but tonight he issued the following card:

"I am responsible for anything in the campaign that is offensive to Mr. Evans and he need not put himself to the trouble of making any inquiries, but may proceed when he sees fit to hold me responsible."

"JOHN MCCLAURIN."

This has created much speculation as to the outcome.

IRBY JUMPS ON TILLMAN.

Senatorial Candidates Close Campaign with Warm Talk.

Columbia, S. C., August 28.—(Special.)—At Florence tonight Irby threw off restraint and attacked Senator Tillman, openly denouncing him for his part in this campaign. He declared:

"While Tillman says he is 'hands off' he is 'mouth on.' Tillman went to Abbeville and York and now he has been to Union—all my strongholds. There work was done for McLaurin. All his utterances mean: 'Vote for McLaurin, he's as good a tool as I want.'"

"I give him to understand I am none of his poodle dogs."

APPENDICITIS IN AUGUSTA.

Three Severe Cases Are Now Under Heroic Treatment.

Augusta, Ga., August 28.—(Special.)—Charles Cosgrove, who was operated upon last night for appendicitis, is now convalescing.

Tonight Dr. Thomas R. Wright, one of the best known physicians in Augusta, who operated on young Cosgrove, is at the city hospital stricken with appendicitis.

Dr. F. W. McRae, of Atlanta, was telegraphed for this afternoon, in the absence of Dr. W. H. Doughty, Jr., from the city, and is present tonight at the consultation.

Miss A. I. Newcomb, practicing dentist, associated with Dr. Best, is also quite ill tonight with appendicitis and may have to be operated on.

GEORGIAN IS SENT TO PRISON

Former Citizen of Dalton Is in a South Carolina Jail.

Anderson, S. C., August 28.—(Special.)—George E. Brown, of Dalton, Ga., an adept penman and artist, has been lodged in jail in this city by warrant in mesne process in suit by J. H. VonHassler.

THE CURSE

Of mankind—contagious blood poison—claimed as its victim Mr. Frank B. Martin, 926 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C., and the usual physician's treatment did him not the slightest good. His condition reached that deplorable stage which only this terrible disease can produce.

THE CURE

After all else failed, was at last found in S. S. S.—the greatest of all blood remedies. Eighteen bottles removed the disease permanently, and left his skin without a blemish.

S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable; and is the only known cure for this terrible disease. Books free. Address, Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

SAYS HE CHEATED FOR BEN TILLMAN

Candidate Irby Declares the Senator Is Full of Ingratitude.

ONLY A "BUSTED" POLITICIAN

Ex-Senator Asserts That He Found the Present Leader.

DELKIN'S

...FINE...
AMONDO

PEACHTREE STREET.

Monday

AT

DELKIN'S

...and 12 O'Clock

...25c PER SET.

...TO A CUSTOMER

...er

...elties.

...daily receiving all the

...the low prices, and

...be sure to trade at

Delkin's

to Peachtree Street.

...graving.

Miss Rosa Field.

...hundred cards with plate

ONLY \$1.00

Delkin's

to Peachtree Street.

...Engagement and

...ing Rings

...prices that make them a

...investment and a joy for

...if you buy them at

...Delkin's

Diamond Palace

to Peachtree Street.

...pals

The Lucky Stone

...ock of Rings at from

\$3.00 to \$300.00

At Delkin's

to Peachtree Street.

...air Department

...in charge of Skill

...Workmen, and we

...ke a Specialty of

...etting old Family

...wels. Old Gold

...en in Exchange.

SUCCESSFUL SERIES

OF A. A. U. GAMES

Hanneman, of Chicago, Won the Shot

Putting Contest.

WEFERS DID 100 YARDS IN 94-5

Charles Henneman Also Led in Throwing the Discus.

FLAMAGAN TOOK THE HAMMER THROW

Altogether the Contests Were Exciting and Were Right Up to the Records.

New York, August 28.—Since the formation of the Amateur Athletic Union there has never before been such a successful series of athletic games for the national championships as that which was held this afternoon on the track and infield of Manhattan field. The attendance was 4,000. The track was lightning fast and the infield perfect.

Summaries.

Eight Hundred and Twenty Yards Run—by J. C. Hogan, N. Y. A. C.; H. L. Marvel, N. Y. A. C.; second, Edward M. Power, Newburgh, A. C.; third, George Surgen, Montreal, A. U. fourth, Time, 1:54.5.

Putting the Sixteen-pound Shot—Won by Charles Henneman, Chicago, A. A. U., discus 42 feet 7 1/2 inches; F. Beck, N. Y. A. C., 42 feet 6 1/2 inches; J. Healy, N. Y. Westside A. C., 41 feet 10 1/2 inches, third.

One Hundred Yard Dash, Final Heat—won by J. C. Hogan, N. Y. A. C.; J. H. Maybury, Chicago, A. A. U.; second, J. F. Jarvis, Newburgh, A. C.; third, J. F. Jarvis, Newburgh, A. C.; fourth, J. F. Jarvis, Newburgh, A. C.; fifth, Time, 1:14.5.

One Mile Walk—won by Samuel Liebig, Pastime, A. C.; W. B. Pettegrew, Jr., N. Y. A. C.; second, Harry Hooford, N. Y. A. C.; third, Time, 6:44.5.

One Hundred and Twenty Yards Hurdle Race—won by J. H. Thompson, Jr., N. Y. A. C.; J. C. Hogan, N. Y. A. C.; second, J. C. Hogan, N. Y. A. C.; third, Time, 2:14.5.

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STAR POINTER DOES

A MILE IN 1:59 1-4

This Is the Fastest Pacing the World Has

Ever Known.

TWO MINUTES KNOCKED OUT

Great Side Wheeler Has It All His Own

Way at Readville.

FIRST QUARTER MADE IN THIRTY SECONDS

Paced by a Running Horse, McLaren

Pushes His Drive Into a New Record.

Readville, Mass., August 28.—The Chicago racing station, Star Pointer, owned by James A. Murphy, today wiped out the two minute mark in the mile race, which has been going on for years as to the speed qualities of the light harness horse. Accompanied by a runner, the big bay Tennessee-bred stallion, who won the world's mile race, went under the wire.

The wonderful performance was witnessed by about 8,000 people.

There were two false breaks, but the third time down there was no hesitancy. McLaren, the runner, was right at the pair went, the runner right at his saddle.

The first quarter was at an even two-minute gait in thirty seconds, and then as McLaren called on his pacer to move the second quarter there was a great cheer, for he headed to take time to pieces and got to the half in 30.4 seconds, with second quarter in 30.4 seconds.

Could he keep it up?

Free and more on the third quarter was the fastest of the mile. The distance was covered in 29.4 seconds, a 1.57 gallop.

Around the turn, McLaren seemed to waver the smallest fraction of a second, but McLaren had him right almost before one could see it, and straightened into the stretch, the runner moving up even closer.

Both pacer and runner were asked to stop along. McLaren laid the whip on the runner, spoke only a word of encouragement to his horse.

At the drawgate Star Pointer was reeled a little and coming stronger for the distance.

The great pacing stallion seemed to freshen in the last few strides, gathered fresh strength and courage and as he neared the end of the mile he was a lion in the record-breaking time of 1:59 1-4.

Since 1884, when the game little horse had been looking for the two-minute mark to be reached.

In 1885 it looked as though the record, set by R. Gentry, would get it, but the season went and last year even some of the more ardent in their belief were inclined in the middle of the season that it would be many years before the record was broken.

But in September, Star Pointer forced John R. Gentry to a race record of 2:02 1/4 at Glens Falls, and the record was counted likely candidates. Billy Andrews, with Gentry, got a chance at the mark at the Bigby track, at Portland, in October, but he failed to make the record.

Gentry came very near it and took the crown which today was wrested from him.

Today was the first time that Pointer was really sent for the mark. His owner has been content to scoop in race honors, but after having defeated Joe Patchen twice out of three, he decided to try for the only time he got a chance at the record.

Summaries.

One Mile—won by Star Pointer, 1:59 1-4; second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; tenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eleventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twelfth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fourteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventeenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; nineteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twentieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; twenty-ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirtieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; thirty-ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fortieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; forty-ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fiftieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; fifty-ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixtieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; sixty-ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; seventy-ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eightieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; eighty-ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; ninetieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundredth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and tenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and eleventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twelfth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and fourteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and fifteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and sixteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and seventeenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and eighteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and nineteenth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twentieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-eighth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and twenty-ninth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirtieth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirty-first, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirty-second, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirty-third, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirty-fourth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirty-fifth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirty-sixth, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirty-seventh, R. Gentry, 2:02 1/4; one hundred and thirty-eighth, R. 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FRANK EDMONDSON.

GOLDSMITH & EDMONDSON

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Lettuce Skin Soap.....	15c
Pear's Unscented Soap.....	10c
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Woodbury's Facial Soap.....	25c
Colgate Cashmere Bouquet Soap.....	21c and 13c
Buttermilk Soap, 3 cakes in box.....	50c
Georgia Pine Tar Soap.....	5c
Carbolic Soap.....	5c
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Castile Blue Mottle Soap, large bars.....	18c
Castile, white conti, imported, per pound.....	20c
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Persian Insect Powder, 1 pound package with gun.....	35c
Crude Carbolic Acid, pint bottle.....	25c
Bed Bug Killer, pint bottle with brush.....	25c
Moth Balls, 2 pounds.....	5c
Mosquito Lotion.....	15c
Sea Salt, West India, 10 pound sack, general nerve tonic.....	17c
Prepared Chalk, Crab's Eye, per pound.....	10c
Borax, powdered, refined, per pound.....	10c
Burkhard's Perfection Patent Leather Polish.....	8c
Burkhard's Perfection Gloss Shoe Dressing for ladies and children's shoes.....	10c
Burkhard's Perfection Russet Combination.....	10c
Burkhard's Perfection Wine Cleaner Combination for red leather.....	10c
Burkhard's Perfection Combination Dressing for black leather.....	10c
Ladies' Perfection black oil shoe dressing for ladies' and children's shoes, large bottle.....	18c
Brown's French Dressing for ladies' shoes.....	8c
Copperas, 5 pounds for.....	15c
Epsom Salts, 5 pounds for.....	15c

Sulphur, 5 pounds for.....	20c
Spirits Camphor, pint bottle.....	50c
Paregoric, pint bottles.....	50c
Turpentine, pint bottles.....	10c
Castor Oil, pure, pint bottles.....	15c

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Pinaud's Quadruple Extract, 1/2 oz bottle, all odors.....	65c
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Roger & Gallet's extracts, Violet de Parme.....	75c
Alfred Wright's extracts, all odors.....	50c
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Florida Water, 50c size, 8 oz for.....	25c

King's Royal Germetuer, 35c per bottle.....	3 for \$1
S. S. S.....	60c
B. B. B.....	65c
Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy.....	30c
Dr. Edmondson's Sarsaparilla with iodide of Potash—the best blood purifier on earth.....	50c
Dr. Wood's Extract Celery and Beef, the ideal nerve tonic for ladies.....	68c
Williams' Pink Pills.....	33c
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Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills.....	25c
Calhoun's Liver Pills.....	15c
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Wills' English Pills.....	15c
Mellin's Food.....	37c and 50c

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Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda Water Only 5c.
Prompt attention to all Out-o-Town Orders.

We want your patronage. Remember the place—Opposite M. Rich & Bro.'s, center of Block.

Small Store. 'Phone 430. Small Prices.

West India Bay Rum, Eastman's.....	25c
Extract Witch Hazel, quart bottles.....	25c

Patent and Proprietary Medicines.

Mother's Friend.....	60c
Bradfield's Female Regulator.....	60c
McElree's Wine Cardui.....	60c
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.....	68c
Pierce's Favorite Prescription.....	68c
Wampole's Cod Liver Oil.....	65c
Moller's Cod Liver Oil.....	65c
Park, Davis & Co.'s Lofoten Cod Liver Oil.....	60c
Dr. Edmondson's Eczema Cure, a positive cure guaranteed.....	50c
Bellamy's Gossypium.....	50c
Jacobs' Hole in the Wall.....	15c
Luxonmi.....	15c
Rankin's Buchu and Juniper.....	60c

Malted Milk.....	40c, 75c and \$3
Black Draught.....	10c
Simmons' Liver Regulator.....	10c
Hire's Root Beer.....	18c
Bigger's Blackberry Cordial.....	15c and 33c
Blackberry Cordial.....	25c
Sun Cholera Mixture.....	15c
Ayer's Hair Vigor.....	50c
Parker's Hair Balsam.....	35c
Tricopherous.....	35c
Pinaud's Quinine Hair Tonic.....	34c
Colgate's Rum and Quinine Hair Tonic.....	35c
Dr. Edmondson's Quinine Hair Tonic.....	25c
Mennen's Borated Talcum Powder.....	10c
Pozzoni's Complexion Powder.....	28c
Tetlow's Gossamer Powder.....	10c
Lubin's Baby Powder.....	18c
Pinaud's Baby Powder.....	17c
Lyon's Tooth Powder.....	18c
Calder's Dentine.....	18c

Dr. Goldsmith's Tansy, Pennyroyal and Cotton-Root Pills; Sure Remedy; Perfectly Reliable.

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IS PERFECT. Open for inspection by your physician. Everything in original package—made by the best Pharmacists and Chemists in the world, such as Squibb, Merck, Park Davis, Wyeth, Sharp & Dohme, etc. Come and see our department and be convinced—AND THEN; WE FILL ALL THE PRESCRIPTIONS OURSELVES FOR HALF.

Colgate's Aromatic Tooth Powder..... 18c
Euthymol Tooth Paste..... 18c
Aromatic Smelling Salts..... 25c
Dr. Goldsmith's Freckle and Tan Cure—has never failed to remove all freckles and tan; guaranteed..... \$1.25
Putz's Liquid Cream—Meyers..... 10c, 18c and 38c

Fountain Syringes.
1 qt. Fountain Syringes..... 45c
2 qt. Fountain Syringes..... 50c
3 qt. Fountain Syringes..... 60c
4 qt. Fountain Syringes..... 81c
Dr. Goldsmith's Favorite Bulb Syringes, 3 h. r. pipes..... 33c

53 WHITEHALL STREET.

GOLDSMITH & EDMONDSON.

53 WHITEHALL STREET

WANTS A WEEK OF MERRY CARNIVAL

Councilman Lumpkin Has a Great Scheme on Foot.

WILL CHAMPION RESOLUTION

It Is Thought the City Council Will Oppose the Matter.

MANY MERCHANTS FAVOR THE PLAN

Lumpkin Wants a Harvest Festival To Occur in October, and All Georgia Will Be Invited.

Resolutions looking to the inauguration of a harvest festival will be introduced by Councilman Lumpkin at the next meeting of the city council, which will take place on September 6th.

It is the idea of Mr. Lumpkin to have the festival commence about October 15th and last at least one week or ten days. All of the cities of this state will be invited to have representatives here during the carnival week, and neighboring states will be asked to send citizens to take part in the festivities.

The resolutions will ask that a committee consisting of three members of the general council and five citizens be appointed to confer with the citizens of Atlanta and with the railroads in order that a subscription might be raised and reduced rates secured on the railroads.

It is believed that the carnival will be a great success if the council sees fit to adopt the resolutions and there is no doubt but that a great many of the cities of the state will exhibit their products here.

The harvest festival is a regular institution in many of the cities of the country. In New Orleans it has been carried on successfully for years and each succeeding carnival adds fresh interest and more enthusiasm to the scheme. If the present proposed undertaking proves to be successful it is likely that a special week in the fall of every year will be set apart for the carnival.

Its proportions will continue to grow every year and it is thought that the scheme will be of benefit not only to the state, but to Atlanta as well. The resolution looking to the inauguration of the festival and which will be introduced by Councilman E. S. Lumpkin, of the third ward, is as follows:

"Resolved by the mayor and general council, that a special committee, consisting of three members of the general council and five citizens, be appointed for the purpose of inaugurating and conducting a harvest festival, commencing about October 15th, and lasting a week or ten days; that to this end they be empowered to invite the co-operation of the whole city, appoint sub-committees, raise sufficient funds by subscription or provide suitable attractions, secure low transportation and invite the state of Georgia and as many other states as wish to be present, and to make such other arrangements necessary to take care of the people and make the festival beneficial and interesting."

Mr. Lumpkin is enthusiastic about the success of the festival and when seen yesterday, said:

"I believe the council, and the whole

people, as for that, will enter heartily into the move, which will enable us to give attractive and profitable entertainment to our friends unequalled by anything of the past.

All the people will have an opportunity of seeing and shaking hands with their friends, customers and kindred. Atlanta will extend its usual cordial hand and nothing could be more pleasant and profitable than to have an opportunity of seeing our friends within our gates and under our roofs.

"What could be better than a good old-time barbecue set to 10,000 friends at once? Why it almost makes me hungry to think of it. The other attractions, like exhibits, races, music, speaking, collegiate contests and last, but not least by any means, cheap rates and a visit to Atlanta during the busy season and during the session of the legislature, would be great drawing cards."

"I say by all means let us have the festival and everybody begin at once to get ready for it and join hands to make every one who comes here a good time and the enterprise a crowning success."

It is thought that no difficulty will be experienced in passing the resolution after which I believe the enterprise will be pushed on to unparalleled success."

Not a few of the leading merchants of the city have expressed themselves as being heartily in favor of the scheme and some of them have announced their willingness to subscribe to a fund for the furtherment of the undertaking. The list of names, which is made up of these citizens of Atlanta seen personally by him and they will stand by him after the introduction of the resolution and means toward making it the attraction of the year.

"I believe the movement should have the official endorsement of the council, and that resolution will be introduced at the next meeting of the council, after which I believe the enterprise will be pushed on to unparalleled success."

\$15.25
To Richmond or Norfolk and Return, September 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, via Southern Railway.

Tickets good to return thirty days from date of sale.

A \$225 Sale.

Only a week ago "Gelder's Restaurant" on Marietta street made a round in the city for the purpose of buying a large hotel range. It terminated that Messrs. Hightower & Graves, at 3 Whitehall street, made the sale. They handle the celebrated "Southern Queen Range" and had no trouble in convincing Mr. Gelder that the Southern Queen was the range to buy; hence a \$225 trade was executed very quickly.

In speaking to Mr. Hightower yesterday in regard to the range trade, he said they had placed the Southern Queen all over Atlanta, and in every case where a sale had been made they could get a recommendation for the durability, the superiority and many general advantages over other ranges. So do yourself a favor by seeing the Southern Queen before buying a range.

WASHINGTON AND RETURN, \$17.50.
Via Southern Railway.
Tickets on sale September 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, good for return passage thirty days from date of sale.

BARRACKS PUPILS TO BE ADMITTED

They Can Attend City Schools, but Must Pay High for the Privilege.

PRICE OF TUITION IS DOUBLED

Made \$50 Per Year for Grammar Schools and \$80 for High Schools.

WORK FOR THE FALL TERM MAPPED OUT

Rules Go Over Until the Regular Meeting Next Thursday, and Will Be Finally Acted On Then.

Children of the army officers living at Fort McPherson will be allowed to attend the public schools of the city, but it will be necessary for them to pay just double the former tuition fee.

This was the decree of the board of education yesterday afternoon, and the price of tuition will hereafter be \$50 per year for the grammar schools and \$80 per year for the high schools. All other non-resident pupils will be deprived of the privilege of entering the schools with the exception of those who have already been in the high schools. They will be required to pay \$80 per year tuition.

This amendment to the rule, passed at the last meeting, was the most important business transacted by the board at its meeting yesterday afternoon. The meeting yesterday was very slow so far as business was concerned, although the board transacted a great amount of important business and entered into the discussion of matters before it.

The rules of the new board were not adopted, as had been expected, but were allowed to go over for the next meeting of the board, which takes place next Thursday.

The rule on corporal punishment received the usual amount of discussion yesterday, but nothing was done with it at the next meeting, though it is very evident that the rod will not be abandoned in the grammar schools. A majority seemed to be against any such move.

An additional rule was brought before the board by the committee on rules yesterday. It requires that all teachers elected to teach in the public schools of the city must have one year's experience as a teacher and one year's experience in the normal school or two years' experience in the normal school or two years' experience as a teacher. This rule has as its object the prevention of the election of any inexperienced teacher except by a two-thirds vote of the board.

It was reported to the board that Misses Perine and Dunlap and Mrs. Echols are sick and will not be able to begin work at the time of the opening of the schools. The board decided to adopt the recommendation of the committee to allow the three teachers to begin work at a later date, but only one of these was acted on by the board. That was the recommendation to adopt Wille's arithmetic in the Girls' High school and a supplementary singing book in the first grade of the high school.

Miss Ruth Winger was placed in charge of second grade A of the Crew street school, and Miss Marie Holliday in charge of second grade B.

This was about all of the business transacted by the board, and a great many matters came up and were discussed, but will not be acted on until next meeting.

MUSCOGEE WET BY BIG MAJORITY

Anti-Prohibitionists Carried the County in Yesterday's Election.

SOME INCIDENTS OF THE DAY

Canvas Motto Torn from a Tree by the Antis.

PROHIBITIONISTS TRY TO RESCUE IT

In the Scramble There Was a Tussle Between a Preacher and a Saloon Keeper.

Columbus, Ga., August 28.—(Special.)—The first prohibition election in the history of Muscogee county occurred today and passed off quietly. While the day was not altogether devoid of unpleasant features, yet, considering the issue at stake, the election was a remarkably quiet one. The county went wet by 732 majority. It was the most interesting election held here in years. Quite a crowd of ladies were on the grounds all day, but remained in the quarter selected by them in one corner of the courthouse yard. Here the women of the Christian Temperance Union, and from the tent the ladies served out refreshments to the prohibition workers. The ladies did not mingle with the voters, but by serving refreshments, dealing out blue ribbons and singing songs, endeavored to do their part. Prayer was conducted among the ladies once or twice and almost a continual singing was kept up during the day.

But one unpleasant incident of any consequence occurred. Around on the trees and in various public places in the square the prohibitionists had tacked up various notices. Among the things exhibited was a picture of three black coffins, with the inscription: "Remember our dead police-men." This was in reference to the three policemen slain last fall by J. A. White, who was partially under the influence of liquor at the time of the tragedy. About 11 o'clock two relatives of one of the deceased officers marched up to the tree, took down the canvases and carried it to the street, throwing it on top of a carriage. Some of the prohibitionists, seeing this, rushed out and seized the horses attached to the carriage, while others caught the canvases on which the picture was painted. A desperate scramble for the picture ensued, and in it the cloth was torn to fragments.

During the day Ike Pearce and R. L. Salter, two white men, and also a Negro, were arrested on warrants on the charge of buying votes. They promptly gave bond.

The election resulted as follows: Against prohibition, 1,724; for prohibition, 992; majority 732. The county precincts gave a slight majority to the antis. The votes of about 400 negroes were challenged by the prohibitionists. If all are thrown out the result of the election would not be changed.

WAS LAID TO REST IN A STRANGE LAND

The Pathetic Funeral of a Young Newspaper Man.

HE WAS ONCE WELL KNOWN

Came South for His Health and Died in Atlanta.

FUNERAL OCCURRED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

It Was Attended by a Few Newspaper Men Who Had Known the Unfortunate Young Man.

The last act in one of life's saddest dramas came to an end yesterday when all that was mortal of J. Carroll Johnson was laid to rest in Westview.

Away from home in the midst of strangers he was buried without a friend to see him laid to rest and without one loving hand to place a flower on the lonely mound that marks his last resting place.

J. Carroll Johnson was a newspaper man who at one time had quite a reputation as a writer. But the hand of disease was laid upon him, and in search of health he came south from his home in Rochester, N. Y. What money he had made by the pencil was soon gone and one day a note that told of his sad condition came to one of the newspaper offices. It was addressed to the city editor and was scrawled in a hand weak from suffering and hunger. It read:

"I am hovering between life and death. For God's sake come or send some one to see me. I am an old newspaper man who has written his last story. Yours, J. CARROLL JOHNSON."

A reporter was sent out to find the author of the note, and he was found in a place where he had a room, but in a voice weak from hunger and disease he said that he had not had a thing to eat in three days. In the heart of Atlanta a human being was starving to death. His brain, that had once given him all the comforts of life, was powerless to help him in his weakened state and pride had made him suffer alone.

The newspaper men of the city took him in charge and had him put in a place where he was given every attention. But it was too late. The disease was incurable and the old newspaper man only waited for the Great Editor, who knows the story of all our lives, to give him his last assignment.

Yesterday in the presence of a half-dozen newspaper men the Rev. Virgil Norcross read a chapter from the Bible and prayed a beautiful prayer at one of the undertaker's shops over the body of the dead writer. The reporters then carried the body to the black wagon and it was driven to Westview.

Johnson had a sister in the north who paid for the funeral, but was unable to come here.

CHAUTAUQUA'S ATTENDANCE.

Large Crowds of Country People Have Been at Meetings at Silver Lake.

The past week of the Southern Chautauqua Assembly, now in session at Silver Lake, was unusually successful and there were many excellent features to attract the people.

As the assembly draws to a close the interest and crowds have increased and the large place of meeting has been crowded every day.

Education day, Hygiene day and Woman's Christian Temperance Union day were all successful and the features of them were unusually attractive. Education day was made especially interesting by a lecture from Father Schadowell, of Atlanta.

On science day Judge W. R. Hammond gave an instructive lecture on astronomy. Immediately following his lecture there were all successful and the features of them were unusually attractive. Education day was made especially interesting by a lecture from Father Schadowell, of Atlanta.

The lecture of Mr. Frank Gordon on "Traits and Traditions of Georgia," was one that received a great amount of attention and Mr. Mitchell was complimented on the excellent manner in which he handled the subject.

The increase in the attendance of country people on the assembly has been very marked this year. The number of Atlantians who have visited the assembly has been few, but the large attendance of country people has made up for this.

YOUNG ORATORS VIE IN DEBATE

Interesting Meeting of the Saturday Night Club Last Night.

A very interesting debate was held at the Saturday Night Club last night. A large audience greeted the speakers. The musical selections by Messrs. Roland and Dougherty were excellent and the young men were invited to repeat their performance at the next meeting.

The subject for debate was: "Resolved, That government by injunction was a menace to civil liberty." Mr. Alston led the affirmative and Mr. Calhoun the negative. The president rendered his decision in favor of the negative.

The subject chosen for debate next Saturday night was: "Resolved, That the term of office of the president of the United States should be eight years and that the president should be limited to only one term."

A short talk on "Travel in the Orient" will be held at the next meeting by Mrs. J. N. Spence.

WASHINGTON AND RETURN, \$17.50.

Via Southern Railway.

Tickets on sale September 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, good for return passage thirty days from date of sale.

To Richmond or Norfolk and Return, \$15.25.

September 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, via Southern Railway.

Tickets good to return thirty days from date of sale.

LOOKS BRIGHTER FOR CYCLORAMA

The "Battle of Atlanta" May Be Preserved.

THE BOARD CHANGES ITS MIND

Visited the Picture Yesterday and Decided It Can Be Repaired.

THE WORK WILL COST ONLY ABOUT \$50

Building Will Be Overhauled and Canvas Given a New Coat of Paint by an Artist.

The cyclorama of the battle of Atlanta at Grant's park, may be saved after all. The park commissioners visited the picture yesterday afternoon for the purpose of determining whether repairs were possible and have come to the conclusion that the picture is not so badly dilapidated as was first thought.

The commissioners were accompanied by an artist, who examined the cyclorama carefully, and while the canvas is in pretty bad condition in some places, yet it is not so much damaged as was first thought. He says, of the painting, "no means destroyed, and with some work will present a new appearance."

The artist stated the work could be done for about \$50. The picture will have to be touched up in several places and a great deal of the brush will be engaged to do the job toward the first of next year.

The commissioners took no formal action yesterday afternoon, but it was the general opinion that the cyclorama should be saved.

An appropriation will probably be made at the next meeting, therefore, for repairs on the building, and the battle of Atlanta will continue to be the chief attraction of the park.

When the committee appointed to examine the picture reported it was beyond repair at the meeting of the board Friday afternoon they had either not seen the painting recently or had been misled as to its condition. Chairman Haas stated, however, he had visited the cyclorama yesterday and had seen the picture. He said he had more money in that direction, however, it will be a matter of public opinion that they have about decided to repair the picture and continue to exhibit it at the old stand.

Miss Thornbury's English and French Boarding and Day School.

428 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Next Session Begins September 6th.

Atlanta's foremost school for Young Ladies and Children. Thorough Course in English, French, Music, Art and Elocution. (French free in all Departments.) Apply for Catalogue and full particulars.

Miss S. H. Thornbury, Principal.

AT THE THEATERS.

All kinds of good things are promised Atlanta play-goers for the season which is now about to open. For the Grand alone more than half a score of last season's big metropolitan successes have been already booked, to say nothing of numerous brand new attractions and old favorites galore.

"Secret Service" is coming. This is the phenomenally successful war drama which crowded Mr. Richard Mansfield out of his Garrick theater and was one of the very biggest hits of both New York and London seasons. It is uncertain whether or not William Gillette, the actor-playwright, will be with the company or not, but "Secret Service" cannot fail to take the most critical audience by storm if given anything like an adequate production.

"Under the Red Robe" Edward Rose's dramatization of the famous novel, will be seen with the original Empire theater cast. This will be the first time Charles Frohman's crack stock company has ever visited Atlanta and a rare treat is in store for those who have not seen it.

Edwin Thibaut, a Santa's celebrated young comedian, is now a member of the Empire company and will appear here for the first time, professionally as Captain Le Role in "The Red Robe."

Two of Charles Hoyt's comedies are coming—"A Black Sheep" with Otis Harlan in his great part of Horace and "The Contending Women" with Betty Archer in the leading role, which was played by Caroline Miskel-Hoyt last season. "A Contending Woman" is a satire on female suffrage. The scene is laid in "The Red Robe."

The Southern touring comedy, "My Friend from Idaho," is coming too. The play scored an electric hit at Hay's last fall and was one of the companies before the public even began to get enough.

Elongated "Wife of Wolf Hunter" returns after an absence of one season. It is singing "The Wolf Hunter" of course, and it goes without saying that it will pick the Grand. It is probable that Sousa's band will be along along a mammoth combination.

The Bostonians are coming with "The Sirenade" which is pronounced by many critics the very best of Victor Herbert's operas.

The stage abounds in timely, catchy numbers and Harry Stahl's book contains some of the brightest lines he ever wrote. Needless to say, Mr. Barnabee and his associates do not fail to make the most of these opportunities.

"The Sirenade" had a long run at the Knickerbocker last spring. The Bostonians remain older and older successes in their repertoire as well.

Veber and Fields, the old vaudeville team, have the latest little music hall in New York and one of the great money makers. One reason of their remarkable success is that they always furnish their patrons something more than a mere vaudeville show. A short two-act musical burlesque on some well-known play is given nightly. In the last year they have had "The Art of Maryland," "The Geese," "Under the Red Robe," and "The New York, N.Y."

"The Geese" was composed by John Stremberg and is unusually timely and catchy.

"The Geese" is a burlesque of "The Geisha," side by side with which musical comedy it ran for 150 nights last fall, is coming to Atlanta this season. It is an extremely clever little sketch and it is by no means necessary to have heard "The Geisha" to enjoy it thoroughly. Donnelly and Girard, of "The Kaumakani," are the stars.

"The Geisha" will be here, too. It is good—very good. Just what people at Daly will send on the road with it is not yet definitely known. Those appearing in the two companies which were carrying "The Geisha" last winter were Herbert Greham, Nancy Mantoni, Virginia Earle, Dorothy Morton, Cyril Scott, and others.

Everybody knows what "The Geisha" is, of course—a Japanese musical comedy, by George Edwards from the London Gaiety theater. Its success in London, New York and wherever else it has been performed was enormous.

Two of John F. McNally's farces comedies "The Widow Jones" and "Courtship into Court" will be seen here. These two pieces have been played with great success by May Irwin the past two seasons. It is said that Marie Dressler will appear this season in "Courtship into Court."

"In Gay New York," one of Canary & Lederer's annual reviews, which drew big houses at the Grand last year, returns this season. Eddie Foy plays the parts which Walter Jones had last year.

"The Girl from Paris," which packed the Herald Square theater for some two hundred consecutive performances last season comes to Atlanta some time between now and spring.

It is an importation from the duke of York's theater, London, where it ran for over three hundred nights. Chief attraction, Louis Mann and Joe Zerkert are the singing signs of the American production.

Julia Marlowe-Lester will appear here in "For Donna Prince Charlie," in which she scored a signal success at Wallack's last winter. "For Donna Prince Charlie" is a Scottish play dealing with a supposed incident in the life of Charles Stuart, the young pretender.

"Never Again" is another of Charles Frohman's big successes which he will send us. It filled out the post-Season season at the Garrick with play with crowds standing up almost nightly.

It is an adaptation from the French and is about as funny as anything could possibly be. In the original cast were E. M. Hollander, Fritz Wenzel, and Charles Elise DeWolf. May Irwin and Agnes Miller. Some changes have been made, however, since the New York run.

Wilton Lackaye comes in a new play, "The Royal Secret."

Sydney Grundy's great play, "Bowing the Wind," returns this season, as does also "The Girl I Left Behind Me," "The Lilliputians" are coming. "The Brownies" are booked for the Grand.

Walker Whiteside has forsaken Shakespeare for this season and will make his debut in romantic drama, "The Man in Black" has been dramatized for him, "The Twelve Temptations" and "The Devil's Auction" are booked for early dates.

Tanny Davenport returns to Atlanta after an absence of several years. An announcement which will be hailed with joy by all theatergoers is that Francis Wilson will come to Atlanta this season.

Rafael Road will play Atlanta his annual visit, of course.

Denham Thompson comes for the first time in "The Old Homestead."

Reeds Donohy is booked for "The Little Monte Christo" this season.



WELL-MADE TROUSERS AT ONE-THIRD OFF!

We believe that our Trousers are better and cheaper than those you can obtain elsewhere, because we make more pains to see that they are properly made.

Our \$2.00 Pants, now \$1.35, are sewed with silk and fit as well as our \$7.50 ones, now \$5.00.

We don't allow an imperfect pair to come into our store.

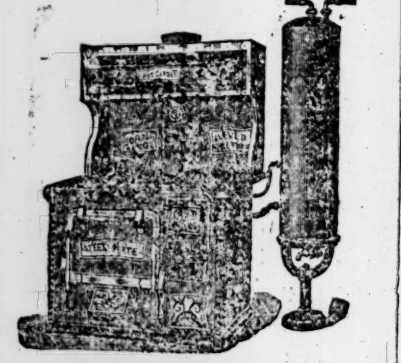
We have too many Trousers for this time of the year and we don't want to carry them over. Although piece goods are going up, we need the room. Take advantage of this extraordinary offer. It will be a long time before you can again buy fine Trousers for so little money.

EISEMAN & WEIL

3 Whitehall St.

IMPERIAL STEEL PLATE

\$24.50.



FRENCH RANGES.

Cheapest, Best, Largest.

Send for Sheet 10,000 Testimonials and Catalogue.

WOOD & BEAUMONT

Stove and Furniture Co.,

85-87 Whitehall, 70-72 S. Broad.

Fell from a Window.

Early this morning Henry Garter fell from a window in the second story of his residence. While the fall was a long one, the man was not very seriously injured, though badly bruised.

ABBOTT'S FURNITURE HOUSE

Is the place to get your goods at right prices and easy terms.

ART SQUARES, 12x9 ft. \$5.25

SMYRNA RUGS, PORTIERES and POLES.

FANCY REED ROCKERS

CLOSING OUT VAPOR STOVES

AND ICE CREAM FREEZERS

At Cost for Balance of Season

150 and 152 Marietta St.

AUCTION.

GRAND FALL OPENING SALE AT THE

BRADY-MILLER STABLES.

Conducted by Mr. Byrd L. Lewis.

A carload of Horses, consisting of Roadsters, Teams,

Saddle and Harness Horses direct from Kentucky,

carefully selected by Mr. Lewis himself, will be

offered at AUCTION on

Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1897, at 10 a. m.

COME TO THE AUCTION.

Don't Pay

A Premium

For A Name!

Our Derbies at \$3.00 and \$3.50 have all the excel-

lence and elegance that distinguish those sold

under a registered brand at \$5.00. Same blocks;

same quality; same finish; same colors. Can't

tell 'em apart when side by side.

Would you pay \$1.50 or \$2.00 just for a name?

Well, I guess not!

Our Autumn Hats are here!

The Geo. Muse Clothing Co

38 WHITEHALL ST.



THE GRAND

Tuesday and Wednesday, MATINEE

Aug. 31 and Sep. 1, WEDNESDAY.

Lutton Vane's Great Play,

"HUMANITY."

25 PEOPLE. 10 HORSES.

20 FOX HOUNDS.

The Great English Hunting Scene

The Ruined Abbey by Moonlight.

The Combat on Horseback.

Sale Opens Saturday at Grand

Box Office. Phone 1079.

Thursday Night, September 2

FIRST TIME HERE—

DAVIS & KEOGH'S

Great Scenic Production,

"On the Bowery."

—INTRODUCING—

CHUCK CONNERS,

New York's Bowery Character,

And the Great Comedian,

MR. FRANK BUSH.

Staged With a Carload of Scenery.

Sale opens Tuesday at Grand Box Office.

DE COLUMBIA

THEATRE

ONE SOLID WEEK

COMMENCING MONDAY, AUG. 30th.

Admission Wednesday and Thursday

ARNOLD-WELLS PLAYERS.

MONDAY NIGHT—The Screaming Farc

Comedy,

"Hand and Glove,"

or "THE RIVAL DETECTIVES."

Introducing the greatest invention of the age—

Prof. Henri Flock's AMERICAN.

PRICES—10c, 20c and 30c.

LADIES' FREE Monday night, if accompanied

by a person with paid ticket.

Sale at Miller's book store.

For Rent by Smith & Hardwick, No.

12 W. Alabama St. Telephone 225.

Very large choice boarding house close in;

7-rooms and basement rooms two blocks

from passenger depot, south side.

Rooms, north side. Two blocks of Kim-

ball house, for a family, for a close in res-

idence in good condition.

7-room residence, everything modern; very

close in; south side; very convenient.

No. 1 location; West End.

6-room cottage, West End.

5-room cottage, south side, water and sewer-

age.

4-room cottage, west side, same.

4-room house near cotton factory.

We Want Houses To Rent.

We have large number of the very best tenants who want good houses and we haven't what they want. If you have anything list it with us and we can no doubt please you with an occupant. Call on or phone us. GREEN & MATTHEWS, 57 N. Broad street.

For Rent by D. Morrison.

I HAVE BEEN preparing for the rush for houses which always comes about September 1st, and have now over 100 houses for rent. 2 to 10 rooms for rent. I will pay you to call and see my list if you want to rent a house, store or farm. D. Morrison, 47 E. Hunter street.

FOR RENT—Get one of our weekly rent bulletins, giving full description of everything to rent.

We move tenants free. See notice JOHN J. WOODSIDE, The Renting Agent, 50 N. Broad St.

FOR RENT

By Trust Company of Georgia, Equitable Building.

Banking office, corner Alabama and Broad streets, formerly occupied by Atlanta Trust and Banking Company.

Two-story brick building, Greenwood ave. and Exchange, for remodeling for acceptable tenant, if desired. Handsome office or banking room, corner Greenwood avenue, Ivy and Gilmer streets. Large, well lighted store, 35 Ivy street. Vacant lots variously located.

RESIDENCES.

Modern 8-room house, Inman Park.

8-r. h. West End, modern improvements.

New 10-room house, Inman Park.

Small houses in different parts of the city.

For Rent by D. P. Morris & Sons, 41

North Broad Street.

14-r. h. Jackson street, g. and w. \$15.00

8-r. h. East Cain, g. and w. 25.00

8-r. h. Pulliam, 25.00

8-r. h. South Pryor, water 15.00

8-r. h. East Ellis, g. and w. 32.00

8-r. h. North Pryor, g. and w. 27.50

8-r. h. Dodd, g. and w. 17.00

8-r. h. Auburn, g. and w. 22.50

8-r. h. Capitol avenue, g. and w. 30.00

8-r. h. Lloyd, g. and w. 16.00

8-r. h. Young, g. and w. 16.00

8-r. h. Luckie, g. and w. 15.00

7-r. h. Garrett, 15.00

7-r. h. Formwalt, g. and w. 21.00

7-r. h. Auburn, g. and w. 22.50

7-r. h. Dunlap, g. and w. 22.50

7-r. h. Rawson, 22.50

For Rent by C. H. Girardeau & Co., 8

East Wall Street.

12-r. h. 188 N. Boulevard 30.00

11-r. h. 239 Courtland 45.00

8-r. h. 418 Washington street 30.00

8-r. h. 612 Washington street 30.00

8-r. h. 86 Trinity avenue 30.00

8-r. h. 49 Woodward street 20.00

8-r. h. 157 Mangum street 20.00

8-r. h. corner Glenn and Pulliam 20.00

8-r. h. 70 Smith street 22.50

8-r. h. 108 East Georgia street 22.50

8-r. h. 123 E. Fair 22.50

8-r. h. 63 Cooper street 25.00

8-r. h. 108 East Georgia street 22.50

8-r. h. 123 E. Fair 22.50

8-r. h. 63 Cooper street 25.00

8-r. h. 108 East Georgia street 22.50

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8-r. h. 63 Cooper street 25.00

8-r. h. 108 East Georgia street 22.50

RHODES, SNOOK & HAVERTY FURNITURE CO.

Twelve to Fifteen Car Loads

THE BEST THAT

Grand Rapids Produces

Placed on our floors during the last ten days--Golden Oak Chamber Suits, Bird's Eye Maple Suits, Solid Mahogany Suits, Curly Birch Suits, Polished Oak Suits, Desks in Mahogany, Desks in Birch, Desks in Maple.

The most elegant assortment of Novel, Quaint and Artistic Furniture ever shown in the South, and the most fascinating part of this statement is the fact that prices have never been so low. Every foot of our immense floor space is packed with these beautiful articles, and we cordially invite EVERYBODY to stroll through our commodious warerooms.

FOUR HUNDRED beautiful Chamber, Parlor, Library and Dining Suits, elegantly finished; can be seen with hundreds of rare pieces.

A new line of Folding Beds in Mahogany and Oak guaranteed not to close up.

Radway's Pills

Always Reliable. Purely Vegetable.
Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated,
purgative, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.
Radway's Pills for the cure of all
— Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys,
Bladder, Nervous System, Dizziness,
Vertigo, Constipation, Etc.

Sick Headache, Female Complaints,
Biliousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia,
Constipation, and All Disorders of the Liver.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from disease of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward pain, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, distension of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or warts before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eye pain in the side, chest, limbs and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the face.

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INDIANS AND WHITES

Bill Arp Writes of the Marriages with

Savage Redskins.

HE DISCUSSES ETHNOLOGY

Refers to the Recent Diatribes in the

Boston Transcript—There Are

Men of Many Minds.

Not long ago some writer from the west

told us that white people were marrying

Indians girls more frequently than ever

before. "Indeed," he said, "the dusky

maiden seems to prefer the pale faces to

their own race and color."

This provokes me to write a letter about

Indians for the special pleasure and benefit

of our young people. Boys and girls like to

read about them. I know, but most of the

stories that appear are more romantic

than true. During the war our brigade

camped one night on the Chickahominy

river, about thirty miles below Richmond,

and we were shown the very stone on

which Captain John Smith laid his head

for Powhatan's club when the beautiful

and thoughtful Indian girl, Pocahontas, had

thrown herself upon his bosom and saved

his life. About the stone I have my doubts,

but it is historically true that Powhatan

of Virginia, and a little strain of the blood

of the Indians, was in the veins of Pocahontas.

That little strain is bigger than a

comic needle, but it has never lost its

strength. She would make a right good

chickadee if anybody that she loved was

in danger. In fact, she has some

Indian traits still lingering in her bosom,

and should have been named Indiana when

she was christened.

But it seems that ever since Pocahontas

married a white man the Indian maidens

of all the civilized tribes have been willing

to do the same thing. It is well known

that the daughters of the Creeks and

Cherokees in Georgia always said yes when

a good-looking white man proposed marriage,

but such unions were not made as of

olden times. They were made in the

decades of the nineteenth century, and

from honorable motives. If an Indian

maid was betrayed by a designing white

man, he could hardly escape. The Indian

tribe became avengers of blood. Her virtue

was her dearest ornament, and if she

lost it the third finger of her left hand was

disembodied, at the second joint, and that

lost her shame always visible.

Now it seems to be settled by the men of

science that the Indian belongs to the

Caucasian or white race, or else he is a

mongrel, a mixture of the white and the

black. He is a race of his own. He is

neither Mongolian, Malay nor negro. He

was first found in America, and he

was found in Asia, the kangaroo

in Australia and the llama in Peru, so

the Indian may be a native of the major

portion of the globe. He is still an

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generations of quadroons and octoroons,

and if ever the tribes are saved from

extinction, it will be by this increasing amal-

gamation with the white race.

These unions do not seem to

shock the sentiment of mankind as

do the unions of whites with negroes. Ever-

Vassar college would not be horror

stricken at the discovery of an octoroon among her

pupils. Indian students may be found in

many of our colleges and are not rejected

at hotels or boarding houses or theaters

or churches or on railroads. In some of

the tribes, as in the Creeks and

Cherokees, their beauty and their

traits of character approximate the Anglo-

Saxon. Schoolcraft, who is the highest au-

thority on the subject, says their features are regular,

their expression noble; they are taciturn

and stoical to the last degree, cunning

and watchful, persevering in the pursuit

and revengeful in the destruction of their

enemies, hospitable and grateful for favors,

a close observer of natural phenomena, his

temperament poetic and imagination,

and his simple eloquence of great dignity and

force of expression. Many of the women

are really handsome, and their skin is

chinner, softer and smoother than is the

white race's.

Boatmen is a very handsome, impres-

sive man, even in his old age. I met

him at Fort Smith some years ago. He was

educated at the common schools of

Arkansas. His father was a white man

and was born in Vann's valley, near Rome.

His mother was a white woman, and

was taken with the fever in 1817. Not long

after that he was taken to a school

and was adopted by Elias Boudinot,

a wealthy philanthropist, and took his

name. He was a very intelligent, well-

learned and eloquent advocate, and was

the agent and ambassador of the tribe in

all matters connected with the United States

government. But now these tribes do not

have to send their chiefs to the States

to get education. What our government

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have to send their chiefs to the States

to get education. What our government

does is always well done, and handsome

school houses are found all over the

territories. In 1877 the policy of educating them

was organized and \$200,000 appropriated. In

1880 it was increased to \$700,000. In 1885

it was \$1,000,000. I reckon it is

two or three millions by this time. And

besides this the United States has

various other societies of the United States

giving nearly half a million annually

and having charge of more schools than

all the other nations put together.

Then, again, just think of the land they

have got—160 acres to each head of a family.

80 acres to each child eight years of age

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